

PERSONAL NOTES

Arrivals and Departures of Residents and Visitors

IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

The Column Everybody Reads—That About Your Friends and Neighbors—Here and There.

Mr. Joe Tate is visiting friends and relatives in Philadelphia.

Miss Adrianna Will of Cumberland spent several days at her home here.

Donald Smith is visiting his sister at Buffalo Mills.

Robert Prosser of Philadelphia spent the 4th with his parents.

Mr. Lee Smith, of Spring Hope, transacted business in Bedford on Wednesday.

Messrs. Charles Smith and Floyd Heacock spent Tuesday in Mann's Choice.

Mr. Ray Prosser of Philadelphia spent a few days with his brother, J. M. Prosser of this place.

Mr. Rene Eicholtz of Pittsburgh spent the 4th with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Eicholtz.

Mrs. H. J. Pleacher and daughter are visiting relatives in Hollidaysburg, Pa.

Mr. Brandy Chisholm of Hopewell was transacting business in Bedford on Wednesday of this week.

Mr. Wm. Eicholtz of Washington, D. C. spent a few days with relatives at this place.

Mrs. George Stiffler and daughter Myra of Altoona are spending some time with relatives in Bedford.

Mr. and Mrs. P. N. Risser and family, spent the 4th of July at the former home at Elizabethtown, Pa.

Mrs. Bernard Fletcher, of East Pitt St., had the misfortune of falling and breaking her arm.

The ball game between Coaldale and Bedford on the 4th of July resulted in favor of Coaldale, the score being 4-2.

The famous Loysville Band will be in Bedford next Wednesday, June 12 and will render us a musical treat on the Public Square.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sparks and Mr. and Mrs. Royal Barkman, of Clearville were Bedford visitors on the 4th.

Dr. Hansen, of Pittsburgh and Mr. and Mrs. Kellinzer, of Wilkensburg are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Beegle.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lester, son "Billy", Miss Jean Bowser, and Messrs. Fred and Glenn Bowser, spent several days in Bedford.

Miss Mabel Grubb of Clearville, was visiting her Uncle's Mr. Lester Karns of South Richard St. the first of the week.

Mr. James F. McCarty Jr., of Pittsburgh is visiting his wife and daughter at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Dull.

W. J. Beegle, of Alum Bank and two sons, Wm. H. and Thomas V. were in Bedford yesterday on business.

Mr. Clarence Shoemaker, of Johnstown spent the 4th of July at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Shoemaker of East Penn St.

Mrs. John Clark and daughters Marian and Elaine are visiting Mrs. Clark's sister, Mrs. Louis Dibert in Illinois.

Elwyn Luther May of Berlin, Somerset Co., and Miss Emma May Lux of Hyndman were granted a marriage license in Cumberland on Tuesday.

E. M. Pennell, Esq., wife and daughter, are leaving by auto tomorrow morning for Delaware Water Gap and from there will make a trip through the Pocono Mountains. They expect to return home at the end of two weeks.

Messrs. L. J. Bradman and Jacob Adams and wives, were Bedford 4th of July visitors, while making a trip east from their Brownsville home by the National pike to Hagerstown and back through Bedford. Mr. Bradman is a foreman for the Brownsville Construction Co. They were camping out on the trip.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Roy Cessna and daughters Almina and Anna left by motor this morning to join the Equitable Annual Outing at Bemis Point on Chautauque Lake, N. Y. After the Outing Mr. Cessna will attend the Equitable Educational Conference. The Equitable Life Insurance Co. grants these outings to certain portions of its agents through a contest the Life Insurance Co. conducts each year. Mr. Cessna has been a winner in these contests for eighteen years.

A Republican Difficulty.

(From the Ohio State Journal (Rep.))

One of the serious difficulties we, as an earnest, undeviating and untortured Republican, are now experiencing is in trying not to look scared.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Charles E. Morber of E. Penn twp., and Minnie E. Mellott, of E. Providence twp.

Sampson F. Zimmerman of Somerset Co., and Mae E. Housel, of Hooversville.

Ralph Weyant and Ruth E. Custer both of Napier twp.

CLAYSBURG BANK RECOVERS BONDS

United States secret service agents have under arrest in New York city a man who gives the name of Pearce in whose possession was found bonds and securities belonging to the First National bank of Claysburg to the amount of \$10,000.

John F. Tucker, chief of the secret operators in New York wired District Attorney Marion D. Patterson Saturday that the man was held in prison and that the bonds had been positively identified as the ones taken from the Claysburg bank.

Pearce was caught when he attempted to negotiate the sale of bonds. Government Agent R. C. Reese of Pittsburgh is checking up on the securities and will furnish the district attorney of Blair county with a detailed description of the bonds within a few days.

The same order of procedure was carried out as when Charles Maniff and Max Kline were arrested in Boston, when \$5,500 worth of Claysburg securities were recovered, along with \$22,000 from the Philmont N. Y. bank and \$10,000 from a bank in Perry county, near New Port.

This makes a total of \$15,500 of Claysburg securities recovered in this manner and secret service agents and District Attorney Patterson are hopeful of turning up the entire amount taken.

It has been definitely decided that New York City contains the headquarters of an immense clearing house for stolen securities and there is no doubt but that the loot will be all received in due time.

While there is no doubt in the minds of the officials of the guilt of the four young men now in the Blair county jail convicted of the crime, yet they are convinced that there are others implicated and they are also hopeful that these will soon be brought to the bar of justice.

Peace and the two Boston men, had nothing to do with the robbery. That has been established. Their business is to dispose of the bonds and have them converted into cash or other securities about which there is no question.

Intense interest has been aroused through the recovery of the securities and no stone will be left unturned to disclose the hiding place of what are still missing.

Republican Tariff Bill Aims to Shut Out German Goods.

(From a speech by Senator Hitchcock (Dem., Nebr.))

We can double and treble our exports to Germany if Germany is only given a chance to do business with us and with the rest of the world; and yet in the United States we are doing in this bill just exactly what France and what Great Britain have done. We are attempting to bar out trade with Germany from the foolish fear that German trade is going to injure us.

German trade never would be a benefit to us Germany never can hope to export to us as much as we can export to Germany. Germany needs so much of our raw material, so much of our cotton, so much of our copper, so much of our oil, so much of our grain, so much of our cattle, so much of our meats—that Germany is the very customer of Europe that we should encourage business with; and yet, above all other countries in the world, this bill is directed against Germany. We hear it constantly on every hand. The purpose of the bill is to shut out German goods not against present importations—there is no pretense that present importations are injuring American business—but it is just for the future. We are asked to build a tariff wall so high as to shut out German goods, and then hope that American manufacturers, as the Senator from North Dakota (Mr. McCumber) says, will reduce their charges to American customers! What warrant is there for the belief that the American manufacturers, when given a prohibitive tariff for their benefit, are going to reduce the cost to the American people? We are right now on the very eve of an era of trust formation behind the wall that you are trying to erect in this bill.

STATE AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT NOTES

The 1920 Census shows that Pennsylvania had 6,988,600 apple trees of bearing age compared with 11,774,200 in 1900.

In 1899 this State produced over 24,000,000 bushels of apples compared with 1,766,000 bushels last year and an average of 7,911,000 bushels for the past three years. Present prospects indicate a crop of around 10,000 bushels this year.

The following comparative table taken from the Census, shows the increase in agricultural production in Pennsylvania during the past eighty years:

	1920 (Bushels)	1840 (Bushels)
Corn	61,450,000	14,240,000
Wheat	23,453,000	13,213,000
Oats	29,183,000	20,641,000
Rye	3,208,000	6,613,000
Buckwheat	4,755,000	2,113,000
Potatoes	22,051,000	9,535,000
Tobacco	55,965,000	325,000
Hay	3,454,000	1,311,000

FUNERAL

Mrs. Eva Ann Ake died June 28th at the home of her daughter Mrs. Albert Barefoot at Alum Bank aged 88 years, 6 months and 24 days. She is survived by one daughter Mrs. Barefoot, and 6 grandchildren. The funeral services were held at her late home Friday morning by Rev. John A. Borger of Osterburg, assisted by Rev. Pepple of Alum Bank. Interment in the Alum Bank cemetery. She was a faithful member of the Reformed Church at Osterburg.

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EBERSOLE MUST BE EXECUTED

The Pardon Board refused the application of Jonas Ebersole, convicted of murder in the Bedford County courts for life sentence instead of a death penalty. This means that Ebersole will be taken to the chair about the middle of July. District Attorney, Harry C. James argued the commonwealth case before the Pardon Board and Attorney S. H. Sell argued for Ebersole. The argument took place last Monday.

FAWN GOT LEG CUT OFF

A fawn near Huntingdon came into a meadow and got in the way of a mowing machine. The machine cut its left hind foot about off. The game warden had a veterinarian to amputate the leg about half way between the hoof and knee and the fawn was taken to Trough Creek Valley to receive attention from Reserve Keeper, Baumgardner, who thinks it will get well.

JUDGE BAILEY HONORED



The State Bar Association elected President Judge, Thomas F. Bailey, of the Bedford—Huntingdon—Mifflin District as Chairman of its Executive Committee. The Gazette congratulates Judge Bailey but it would much rather see the Judge in the Governor's chair. We know that this stealing and graft would end then.

New York Times Challenges Senator Watson (Ind.), to Waive Immunity.

We do not know nor do we care whether Senator Jim Watson believes what he said yesterday in the Senate that the New York Times does not tell the truth about the tariff because retail merchants will not let it. Senator Watson seems to regard the immunity of legislative halls as a license to utter any libel. If he will be obliging enough to repeat this statement outside the Senate Chamber, sheltered by no special privileges but those of the citizen held responsible for his charge that importer control the policy of that great newspaper, the New York Times. He was not even filed a demurrer to the indictment.

To those who know the ethics of the metropolitan press, Senator Watson's charge against the Times falls of its own weight. Newspapers like the Times spend every year many times the amount of Senator Watson's annual salary to keep their columns accurate, clean and fair. Their main policy is to print the news and to comment thereon uninfluenced by the consideration except to tell the truth, which is the only reason for publishing a newspaper. Their ethical code is as high and inflexible as that of a virtuous man or woman. Advertisers do not place their advertisements in such papers as a matter of favor, but in order to get financial results from the quantity and character of the circulation of such papers. The same is true of the leading Republican newspapers of the United States as well as the great independent press.

The charges that the metropolitan press is influenced or controlled by importers and retail merchants made by Senators McCumber and Watson (Ind.), are just as applicable to the smaller papers, for the so-called "country press" is governed by the same code of morals as the metropolitan dailies, and the few exceptions in both cases only prove the rule.

An incorruptible press is the chief safeguard of a nation, and when it is assailed by the sleight-of-hand tariff tinkers in the framing of an extortionate tariff bill in the interest of one class against every other class, the honest press of the country, regardless of party, should be a unit in resenting and rebuking the assault.

Being a Boy

You know the Quaker poet writes of barefoot boys and their delights, of barefoot boys with cheek of tan and summer hills o'er which they ran— attractive pictures for the jaded, in rural rhymes that have mine faded, but of their truth I'm not persuaded. If at my side some potent fairy, with wings and wand both waving airy, should stop and offer me the joys which appertain to barefoot boys I'd say "What mischief are you brewing? Don't vamp me dear; there's nothing doing. Go off and tempt some other man to be a boy with cheeks of tan." My tan was localized in speckles; I was a boy with cheeks of freckles, legs scratched with thorns and stuck with stubble and bruised with stones and other rubble. I had no money when I would have, I had no bank when I should have. I loved the pretty school marm misses, but primer kids got all the kisses, or grown up lads who had the pluck; and half grown boys were out of luck. Too many rocks waylaid my toe; the new nail took too long to grow. The thorns of life too oft would prick me, too many jackknives used to nick me too many other boys could lick me. Too many bosses kept me harried; I have but one since I got married.

Bob Adams.

WHAT A WORKER CAN DO

The wonderful dexterity acquired by American women in industry is illustrated by the following account in 'The World Almanac', taken from the records of an investigator for the United States Department of Labor:

A telephone operator's average daily hours are eight and one-half, but what with overtime, Sunday work, "working through," loss of relief, or "excess loading" these are often exceeded. Two hundred and twenty-five calls per hour, or three and one-half per minute, seems an example of real "speed" and yet the "peak load" often exceeds this.

In the needle trades a girl tends a sewing machine carrying twelve needles making 4,000 stitches a minute, or 2,400,000 in ten hours often working in a bright light and with unshaded eyes and amidst a deafening roar.

In the pea-canning industry a girl inspects two cans of peas per second or 72,000 per day. The cappers place the caps on the cans at the rate of sixty to eighty per minute.

In the shoe industry a workman revolves the shoe in such manner as to trim off the chipped surplus leather from the "hipper." His task is 5,200 shoes a day.

In the eyeletting department of the shoe industry an expert worker can finish 2,000 pairs of women's shoes in one day. Each of these shoes has as many as twelve holes irregularly spaced, making 48,000 eyelets per day.

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Mrs. Sparks was a sister of the late Attorney Edward F. Kerr and was born and raised on Clear Ridge when she married James H. Sparks, also of Clear Ridge. Shortly after their marriage they moved to Kansas where they have resided since.

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HOWARD HUFFMAN KILLED IN STORM

Howard Hillegass Huffman was instantly killed on Saturday night, July 1st about 11 o'clock during the electric storm which passed over the community earlier in the evening lightning struck a tree standing near the sugar house on the Huffman farm and set fire to several cords of wood which was piled around the tree. The family had retired for the night when some folks passing in an automobile discovered the fire and aroused the family.

Mr. Huffman hastily dressed and went to the scene of the fire and it is supposed secured a bucket and started to extinguish the flames, when without warning the tree which had partly burned off fell to the ground striking the unfortunate young man. Neighbors who had been summoned by telephone hastily gathered and discovered the body under the limbs of the fallen tree. Death supposedly was instantaneous.

Howard Huffman was born Dec. 18, 1873, in Willow Island, Neb. Later the parents returned to their former home near Buffalo Mills, where the family have since resided.

Howard was the eldest son of Josiah and Mary Hillegass Huffman, both deceased, and was in his 49th year. He is survived by the following brothers and sisters: Cora, wife of J. Ed. Shaffer, of Hyndman, Burd V. Irma and Roy at home.

The deceased was a member of Trinity Reformed Church, Dry Ridge, also Buffalo Mills Grange No. 531, P. O. of H. and W. C. No. 886 P. O. S. of A. of Buffalo Mills.

Funeral services were in charge of Rev. Hoshauer of Hyndman, a former pastor were held at the home on Monday at 2 P. M. with interment in the Schellburg cemetery. The services at the cemetery were conducted by Rev. Hoshauer, Buffalo Grange and the P. O. S. of A.

The large concourse of friends and neighbors which followed him to his last resting place spoke eloquently of the high esteem in which he was held in the community.

Dr. David M. Roudabush

A telegram Monday from Williamsport brought the announcement that Dr. David M. Roudabush, a former practicing physician of Altoona now located in Williamsport, was electrocuted Monday morning when he touched a live wire. No other information as to how he came to touch it was given in the telegram.

Dr. Roudabush left Altoona about one year ago, locating in Williamsport where he has practiced his profession.

He was united in marriage seventeen years ago with Miss Pearl Waring of Hopewell, Bedford county, who survives with two children, Luther aged 16, and Ruth, 12. He is survived by his aged mother, who resides at St. Clairsville, Bedford county.

Dr. Roudabush was a teacher in the Bedford County schools back in the 90's and taught his last term in Broad Top before entering on his college work. He was a successful teacher and a successful physician and is a brother of Levi Roudabush of St. Clairsville.

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W. C. T. U. HOLLS COUNTY CONVENTION

A Convention of marked interest was that of the Bedford County Women's Christian Temperance Union held at Hopewell, June 28, 29.

Local Unions were well represented by delegates and all reports showed the County in excellent condition was a program-covering all phases of philanthropic effort.

The County Presidents address delivered at the Wednesday afternoon session covered the following points:

"The necessity of teaching the value of total abstinence"; "Defense of National and State prohibitory laws"; "The Americanization of foreign-born mothers"; "Child Welfare Effort"; "The interpretation of the W. C. T. U. program to employed women"; "Systematic study of the duties of Citizenship".

Tribute was paid the good women for the splendid part played at the recent primaries in their support of men committed to the enforcement of our laws and encouragement of Civic Righteousness.

"Co-operation with the Anti-Saloon League in the interest of Law Enforcement"; with the State Health Department for the stamping out of venereal disease; with the Federation of Clubs for protest against questionable Carnivals, Anti-Cigarette Effort. A petition on Disarmament representing over eighteen hundred signers.

The splendid prison work regularly done; Prize Essay Effort in the Public Schools; "L. T. L." and "Y. P. B." Branch Work done; Human Effort and financial aid given the World's Convention Committee.

These were a few of the County Unions activities during the year as outlined by the county president, Miss L. D. Shuck.

The "Social Problem" was ably discussed by Miss Mary O. Reeve of Bedford.

Mrs. R. C. Robinson's Wednesday afternoon address on the "Upward of the Silver-Smiths," sparked with the old Crusade fire of enthusiasm as she traced the history of Reforms and the opposition they endured from those bent on financial gain—as did the Silver Smith of Biblical times.

None the less inspiring was the address of Mrs. Robinson on Wednesday Evening on the subject:



PIGMIES OF POULTRY WORLD

Bantam Breeds Have Distinct Utility Value for Egg Production for Family Use.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture)

The Bantam breeds gained their popularity as ornamental fowl and as playthings for children and grown-ups, but, says the United States Department of Agriculture, they have also a distinct utility value for egg production for family use. There is also a good demand for eggs for hatching and for breeding stock of good quality. Because of their small size these pigmy breeds often have the advantage over larger fowls where only a very small space is available for the flock. They are easy for children to handle, and the ownership of a few Bantams often is the beginning of a real interest in poultry raising.

The various breeds of Bantams, their characteristics, and methods of management are discussed in Farmers' Bulletin 1251, 'The Bantam Breeds and Varieties,' the fifth of a series on 'Standard Varieties of Chickens.' The various breeds, says the bulletin, have not been raised with the idea of egg production and, as a result, the average is not very high, probably around 175 eggs in a year. The eggs vary in size, as do the different Bantam breeds, ranging from 12 ounces a dozen to 18 or 20 ounces. The color of the eggs runs from white to dark brown. Some of the breeds have a tendency to lay for a fairly long period, but the Brahmas, Cochins and Silkies are apt to be broody. Since many of these kinds have been de-



White Cochon Bantam.

veloped from the larger standard breeds they have many of the same characteristics.

Reports collected from Bantam breeders show that the average hen will eat from 25 to 35 pounds of feed in a year, which is about one-half as much as a hen of the Mediterranean breeds or one-third as much as a hen of the larger breeds would eat.

A copy of the bulletin may be obtained free by addressing the Department of Agriculture at Washington, D. C.

FIND HIDDEN TURKEY NESTS

When Confined in Pen Until Late in Day, Laying Hen Will Go Straight to Her Eggs.

A quick and easy way to find stolen nests of turkeys is to confine the birds from early morning to late afternoon. The laying hens will then go straight to their nests to lay the eggs which they are holding, say poultry specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. When turkey hens have free range they nest usually in obscure places and often wander a half mile or more from home before they find a nesting place that suits them.

If attractive nesting places are prepared about the barnyard, the turkeys sometimes lay in them. Such nests are easily made from boxes or barrels, or by scooping out a little earth in the shape of a shallow bowl, piling brush round it to satisfy the hen's desire for seclusion. The nest most preferred by turkeys consists of a barrel laid on its side, in which straw or hay is placed. When confined in a breeding pen several turkey hens may lay in the same nest, but on free range each bird usually makes her own nest. Turkeys do not range far during cold weather. In the north, where the laying season often begins when there is still snow on the ground, the hens are more likely to select their nests near home.

LEAKY POULTRY HOUSE ROOF

More Annoyance From Damp Quarters in Spring Than in Winter on Account of Rain.

There is usually more annoyance from leaky poultry house roofs in the spring than in the winter, because more rain occurs. Also, in winter, ice and snow may remain for weeks on a roof without melting, and really assist to protect against the winds; but in spring any leaky places will be openings for heating rains. Roofs should be repaired at once, if there are any cracks or leaks at all or the result will be damp quarters and the flock will probably be ravaged by colds and roup.

Where Your Taxes Go

How Uncle Sam Spends Your Money in Conducting Your Business

By EDWARD G. LOWRY

Author "Washington Close-Ups," "Banks and Financial Systems," etc. Contributor Political and Economic Articles to Leading Periodicals and a Writer of Recognized Authority on the National Government's Business Methods.

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XXVI. EASY COME, EASY GO

Back in 1912, when Mr. Taft was President, and when the gross expenditures of the government were about one-quarter of what they are now, he became exercised and concerned about the higgledy-piggledy, unscientific, disorderly, grab-bag methods by which your money was expended for public purposes. He said then what is equally true now, that the activities of the national government "are almost as varied as those of the entire business world. The operations of the government affect the interest of every person living within the jurisdiction of the United States. Its organization embraces stations and centers of work located in every city and in many local subdivisions of the country."

"This vast organization has never been studied in detail as one piece of administrative mechanism. Never have the foundations been laid for a thorough consideration of the relations of all its parts. No comprehensive effort has been made to list its multifarious activities or to group them in such a way as to present a clear picture of what the government is doing. Never has a complete description been given of the agencies through which these activities are performed. "At no time has the attempt been made to study all of these activities and agencies with a view to the assignment of each activity to the agency best fitted for its performance, to the avoidance of duplication of plant and work, to the integration of all administrative agencies of the government, so far as may be practicable, into a unified organization for the most effective and economical dispatch of public business."

This extraordinary and indefensible situation, which exists today as fully and completely as it did when Mr. Taft portrayed it seven years ago, came about quite naturally and simply through our tolerance and slackness.

For years and years the government lived and grew and extended its activities on Santa Claus money. Its income came as easily as money in a letter. For years and years the national income was greater than the expenses. Every year there was a surplus.

The government was precisely in the position of the Rockefeller and the Carnegies and the Rothschilds. Its problem was not how to get money enough to live on, but how to spend its income. It naturally got in the way of throwing some of it to the birds. It lived like a remittance man.

You may remember that back in the time of the first Cleveland administration one of the problems of public discussion was: "What shall be done with the surplus?" Then there was a change of administration and Corporal Tanner was made commissioner of pensions. The whole country was amused and had a hearty laugh when he announced his policy: "God help the surplus!" Then was the halcyon days!

Mr. Gilbert, the present undersecretary of the treasury, in an address said:

"The estimates for the year 1920 show that over a billion dollars of expenditures were authorized by the last session of congress in addition to the amount shown in the usual compiled statements of appropriations. In fact, the practice has reached such proportions as to be almost a national scandal, and it was vigorously denounced in the President's last annual message."

"It has become the first principle of strategy on the part of people interested in appropriations for various special purposes to frame the matter so as to authorize the use of the public funds indirectly, or in indefinite terms, or by authorization for expenditure of unexpended balances, perhaps appropriated originally for other purposes, or by authorizations to divert government receipts before they ever reach the treasury. Efforts are made to find general words which do not speak in terms of appropriations and cannot be readily calculated."

"The last session of the present congress, for example, authorized additional expenditures out of balances of prior appropriations and from receipts to the amount of over \$500,000,000, including over \$400,000,000 for the shipping board. The present session of congress by similar procedure takes credit for refusing appropriations for the shipping board, but, at the same time, purposes to authorize the expenditure of receipts in amounts that may reach as high as \$200,000,000. By the indefinite appropriation for the railroad guaranty about \$650,000,000 was in effect appropriated without appearing in any of the statements of appropriations."

You see how it goes.

First Weaving Machine 1733.

Weaving has been practiced from the earliest times; the aid of machinery dates from 1733, when the fly shuttle was invented.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
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LESSON FOR JULY 9

DANIEL INTERPRETING NEBUCHADNEZZAR'S DREAM

LESSON TEXT—Daniel 2.
GOLDEN TEXT—The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of His Christ: and He shall reign forever and ever.—Rev. 11:15.
REFERENCE MATERIAL—Isa. 9:6, 7:13, 14:47; John 18:33-35.

PRIMARY TOPIC—How God Answered Daniel's Prayer.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Daniel Reveals the King's Dream.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How Daniel Met a Severe Test.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—God's World-Kingdom: Its Nature and Method.

I. Nebuchadnezzar's Dream (vv. 1-13).

This dream made a tremendous impression upon the king's mind, but he had forgotten its content. He urgently demanded of the wise men that they make known the dream and its interpretation. Because of their failure the king was very furious and commanded all the wise men of Babylon to be slain.

II. The Revelation of the Dream (vv. 14-35).

When the decree was in process of execution Daniel was sought out to be slain. He sought an interview with the king and obtained time. Note:

1. The prayer meeting in Babylon (vv. 14-18). Daniel was the leader in that prayer meeting. He called his fellows together and most definitely prayed to God. Their lives were at stake; their need was great.

2. Daniel's ascription of praise to God (vv. 19-23). God heard their prayer and Daniel responded in lofty strains of praise to God.

3. Daniel before the king (vv. 24-30). Because he had been with the Lord and had obtained wisdom, he was confident before the great king.

4. The content of the dream (vv. 31-35). Daniel made known to the king that in his dream he had beheld a great image with a head of gold, breast and arms of silver, belly and thighs of brass, legs of iron and feet of iron and part of clay. He beheld the image smitten by a stone and the stone became a great mountain.

III. The Interpretation of the Dream (vv. 36-40).

1. The head of gold represented the Chaldean monarchy with Nebuchadnezzar as its head (vv. 37, 38). With the accession of Nebuchadnezzar to the throne, the times of the Gentiles began.

2. The breast and arms of silver represented the Medo-Persian power (v. 39). The Medo-Persian empire was a kingdom inferior to the Chaldean.

3. The belly and thighs of brass represented the Grecian empire under Alexander the Great (v. 39).

4. The legs of iron represented the Roman empire (v. 40-43).

(1) The two legs represented the eastern and western divisions of the Roman empire. (2) The feet of iron and clay represented the two elements of human government, which inhered in the Roman empire and are present today in all forms of government, namely, absolutism and socialism, or imperialism and democracy. These elements have no coherency.

5. The stone cut out of the mountain (vv. 44, 45). This is the kingdom of heaven so graphically set forth in the New Testament, for the kingdom of heaven is the kingdom which the God of heaven shall set up. (1) The stone is Christ (Isa. 28:16; Matt. 21:42-44). (2) When did the stone strike? The impact of the stone was upon the feet of the columns (v. 34). This shows that it did not strike at Christ's first coming, for the Roman empire was a unit at that time; not even the division of the empire as represented by the two legs had taken place as yet. The stone smiting the feet shows that the stone will strike when the Roman empire shall have been divided up into ten kingdoms. (3) The kingdom of heaven is thus seen to be brought into realization through a great catastrophe. The end is not by gradual and peaceful extension through preaching the gospel, but by a crushing blow. The stone does not fill the earth by crowding the colossus out, neither by securing its submission to God, but by destroying it. Gentile dominion shall end in a crash; upon its ruins shall be built the kingdom of heaven. The action of the stone is of judgment, not grace. The text plainly says it is "after" the stone has done its smiting work that it becomes a great mountain and fills the whole earth (see Psalm 2: 5, 6; Zech. 14:1-9). Just as the first part of this dream was literally fulfilled, so shall the last part be fulfilled. Messiah's kingdom shall be a real and literal kingdom.

News Spreads of Miracles.

Jesus went over the sea of Galilee, and a great multitude followed him, because they saw his miracles which he did on them that were diseased.—John 6:1 and 2.

Forgiveness of Sins.

Blessed are they whose iniquities are forgiven, and whose sins are covered.—Romans 4:7.

Influence.

Influence is the exhalation of character.—W. M. Taylor.

Firestone

GUM-DIPPED CORDS

-and Their High Mileage Records

The high mileage records of Firestone Cords continue to emphasize the fact that Firestone methods are different and better. These records, steadily increasing in number and in mileage totals, justify the Firestone contention that there is one best way to build tires.

Among the primary sources of Firestone extra mileage is double gum-dipping—the saturation of the cord plies in a vat of liquid gum—thus coating each cord and virtually eliminating internal heat and friction.

Another is Firestone air bag curing, with its 200 pound pressure, which places every cord accurately and equalizes the tension.

By blending the rubbers of different plantations and types, and by tempering it before mixing, Firestone men add still more mileage.

Many cord tires are good—a few are better—Firestone users say one is best.

Those who have already experienced Firestone mileage, have stopped shopping and experimenting—they have made these cords standard equipment. Investigate your friends' success with Firestone Cords—and buy your next tire accordingly. Come in and get your share of extra mileage.

FABRIC		CORD	
30 x 3	Oldfield "999" \$7.99	30 x 3	Regular Size \$13.75
30 x 3 1/2	Oldfield "999" 8.99	30 x 3 1/2	Extra Size 17.50
30 x 3 1/2	32 x 4 32.40
32 x 4	32 x 4 1/2 41.90
32 x 4 1/2	33 x 5 52.15

The KITCHEN CABINET

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Chronic fault finders should consider that it is their envy which deforms everything, and that the ugliness is not in the object but in the eye.

MORE GOOD THINGS

Hamburg steak seasoned and made into a flat cake, then broiled, makes an entirely different steak from the usual way of serving it. If gas is used grease the broiler and place under flame.

Peanut-Butter Luncheon Loaf.—Melt two tablespoons of butter in a saucepan and add two tablespoons of flour; add one-half teaspoonful of salt and a few dashes of pepper. When the butter and flour are well blended, add one and one-half cups of milk, stirring constantly, then add a beet cube. Stir over a slow fire until the cube is dissolved and the sauce thick. Have hot toast ready, spread each piece generously with peanut butter and arrange on a platter. Pour the hot sauce over them, and on top of each piece of toast place two slices of hot crisp bacon. Serve at once.

Apple Bread.—Mix and sift four cups of flour, two tablespoons of baking powder; add one-fourth of a cupful of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, mix well and stir in two cups of apple pulp, place in pans and bake in a hot oven one-half hour.

Lemon Potato Pie.—Peel and grate one medium-sized potato, pour over it one cupful of boiling water. Cook five minutes, stirring constantly. Reserve two egg whites for a meringue; beat one whole egg and the yolks of two, add one cupful of sugar, a pinch of salt, the grated rind and juice of a lemon; stir into the potato mixture and cook until it thickens, cool and fill a previously baked crust. Cover with a meringue and brown in a moderate oven.

Lima Beans en Casserole.—Soak one and one-half cups of lima beans overnight in water to cover, then in the morning cook until soft. Cook one-fourth of a pound of bacon until well seared; add two medium-sized onions sliced; cook until soft. In a greased casserole place a layer of beans sprinkled with onions, and small pieces of bacon; add salt sparingly and a little pepper; repeat until all are used. Over this pour a cupful of milk and bake a half-hour.

Nellie Maxwell

Good Target.

A target having the usual center and concentric rings is so constructed that the marksman's bullet ignites a colored fire at the point of impact showing the rifeman the place and value of his hit and making it unnecessary to keep a marker at the target.—"Wonders of Today," in National Magazine.

The Reward of Virtue

By AUSTIN FLINT

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"Pipe that dune!" whispered Larry the Blood to Skinner. "That kinda looks good to me, yer Goldstein! Gee, it makes a feller's mouth water!"

Skinner, lurking with his friend in the purlieu of the Terminal, nodded. The girl, who had apparently just arrived by the late train was wearing a dress that must have cost a cool hundred on Fifth avenue. The little gold watch that was about her wrist would be good for fifty from Goldstein, the fence. As she passed there was the flash of a great solitaire upon her finger. And she carried a bag.

"I betcha she's got a wad with her," said Larry the Blood. "I'll truck her, Skinner, or you keep yer eyes peeled for the dicks."

A moment later their suspense yielded to pure joy. The girl had not taken a taxi, and she was proceeding on foot down a rather unsavory street, which offered innumerable opportunities to get-rich-quick artists in its dark recesses and doorways.

Larry the Blood had risen to the top of his profession by sheer merit. He could unhook a wrist watch as gently as a mother brushes away a fly from a sleeping child. He could slip off that solitaire as easily as one draws a hair out of milk.

Larry followed her. It was a busy thoroughfare, despite the late hour of the evening. He wanted to choose his time for the theft, and he had to think quickly. He was a speedy sprinter, and the hold-up would be only a matter of fifteen seconds.

She would scream, of course, and then he had to make his getaway. But this offered no insoluble difficulties to Larry. He knew every turning, every empty basement in his haunts. He knew where to dash through a hallway and scale a fence on the other side, emerging through another hallway into the next street.

Still, pedestrians were passing. He had to choose his time.

Mentally he computed. The girl would be a hundred yards away from the nearest pedestrian when she passed Sheenigan's scatter. That was the place. He quickened his footsteps, keeping just far enough behind her not to alarm her.

Some distance behind him trailed his side-kick, Skinner, with his eyes peeled for the dicks.

Suddenly Larry swore. The unexpected had happened. Just as he was beginning to creep upon the girl, she had turned to cross the road.

Two cars were about to pass each other. Two taxis were likewise approaching from opposite directions. With country-bred stupidity, the girl plunged right for the heart of this tangle.

She darted in front of one of the cars without seeing the other, dashed back just in time, and stood mute and aghast in the face of one of the oncoming taxis.

The driver was about a dozen feet in front of her. He tried to swerve.

The girl jumped back, right in front of him.

"Now whadnya think of that!" muttered Larry the Blood.

And, all his street-sparrow instincts aroused, he darted across the road toward the girl.

There was just an instant to spare. Already the oncoming car was brushing the girl's shoulder, the motorman clanging his bell furiously and making desperate efforts to put on the brakes effectively.

Seizing the girl round the waist, Larry yanked her bodily out of the way of the car and the taxi. The car went on; so did the taxi, the driver shouting abuses as he went down the street.

White, terrified, and shaken, the girl lay for a moment in Larry's arms. Skinner, lurking in the distance, saw the little by-play and grinned. The little watch was against Larry's sleeve. He saw that it was good for a cool hundred at Goldstein's—not fifty.

The diamond solitaire touched his finger. It was a one-carat—a one! Luck was in for Larry, the Blood.

The girl opened her eyes and looked at him gratefully.

"Thank you so much," she said, opening her bag.

Larry, the Blood saw a roll as big as a German sausage.

Extracting a bill, the girl handed it to him, and, turning, made a sudden dash across the road and into a house.

Skinner came by.

"Beat it, you mutt!" he hissed.

"Hey, come back, Skinner!" shouted Larry.

Skinner came back, doubt, anger in his eyes.

"What?" he cried. "You mean to tell me you didn't—?"

"Aw, say, Skinner, I'd jest putted that dame out of the danger-zone. I—I guess she feazed me. I—"

"Whadya got in yer hand?" snarled Skinner.

Larry looked at it. "She give me a one-spot, Skinner!" he muttered dolefully.

Shy of Materials.

When Angeline Anglebeam returned home with her writing her mother asked her:

"What did the editor think of your verses?"

"I guess he thought they were all right."

"Did he accept any of them?"

"No," he said he couldn't print any of them just now because he was all out of poetry type."

WILLIAM'S MEMORIALS ARE THE BEST

With our forty-five years of experience in the Monumental business, we can give you better work and lower prices. Mr. Edward Harden is our representative. Drop him a card and he will be glad to call upon you.

J. E. Williams Co.,
99 W. Centre St., Cumberland, Pa.
60 E. Union St., Frostburg, Md.
Both yards on the National Highway.
June 30, July 7-14.

Poetic Definition.

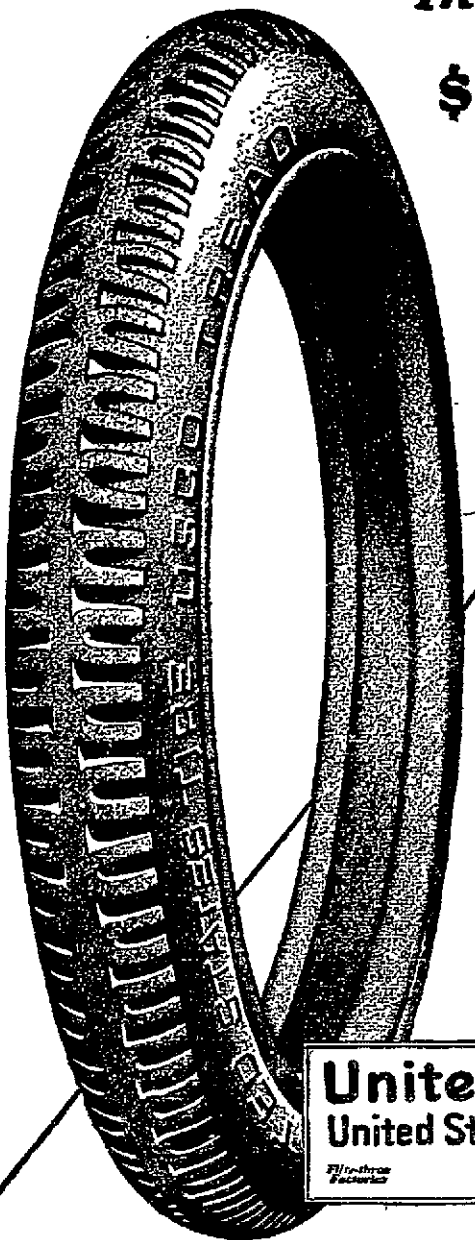
Language is a city to the building of which every human being brought a stone.—Emerson.

On Sale everywhere from Now on The New & Better USCO Tire

with many improvements

The price remains
the same

\$10.90
for the
30 x
3 1/2



WHEN "USCO" announced its new low price of \$10.90 last Fall, the makers were already busy developing a still greater "USCO" value.

The new and better "USCO" as you see it today—with no change in price—and tax absorbed by the manufacturer.

You'll note in the new and better "USCO" these features—Thicker tread, giving greater non-skid protection. Stouter sidewalls.

Altogether a handsomer tire that will take longer wear both inside and out.

The greatest money's worth of fabric tire in the history of pneumatics.

United States Tires
United States Rubber Company

The Oldest and Largest Rubber Organization in the World

Where You
Can Buy
U. S. Tires:

E. F. England, Bedford,
King Motor Co., Bedford,
Centerville Gge., Cumberland Valley
H. Somers Fischer, Hyndman,
Schellburg Garage, Schellburg,

Waterside Garage, Waterside,
H. E. Whisker, New Buena Vista,
Alum Bank Gge., Alum Bank,
W. E. Heltzel, Cessna,
New Enterprise Gge. New Enterprise,

PENNSYLVANIA STATE ITEMS

Hazleton.—"A woman in black" who lately caused a great scare at West Hazleton has invaded this city, according to the police, operating on the outskirts late at night and pursuing girls returning home from dances and theatres. It is suspected that the supposed "woman" is a man in female attire, but efforts so far have failed to run down the mysterious character.

Harrisburg.—Bernard Callaghan, John Roach, Ray Botherton, Charles Hawke and Bernard McHugh, of Wilkes-Barre, pre-empted the title of Union Labor party for Luzerne county. They gave notice of nominating candidates for the legislature, congress and state offices to be voted for at the November election.

Mercer.—John Frankovich, former member of the Ferrell council, convicted of selling liquor, was sentenced to pay a fine of \$500 and serve five months in the Allegheny county workhouse. Frankovich was also convicted of conspiracy to extort, but sentence was withheld on that count, pending an appeal for a new trial.

Uniontown.—Unless nearly \$6000 is forthcoming from C. W. Johnson or some of his friends within the next day or two, Sheriff I. I. Shaw will, according to a statement just made, establish a precedent by a public sale of whisky. The sheriff states that the \$50,000 worth of whisky, wine, gin and other liquors now in a Pennsylvania railroad boxcar on the Church street siding, virtually in the center of the city, and within a few yards of two churches, will be sold unless the money is forthcoming. An attachment has been issued by the sheriff for the \$2500 bond which C. W. Johnson skipped when sentenced to the Allegheny county workhouse for an alleged sale of liquor, and also for a note which is said to amount to about \$3000.

Kittanning.—Judge King, has set July 15 as the time limit for counsel to file briefs in the appeal of Mrs. Amelia Whann, convicted of conspiring to kill her husband, for a new trial. The defense contended that the verdict of guilty was the result of "passion and prejudice shown by the spectators in the courtroom" during the trial. Supporting the appeal, counsel for Mrs. Whann called the jurors who convicted her. The testified that they read accounts of the trial during the procedure, but were not influenced by them. Calling the jurors to testify in the proceedings was the first incident of the kind in the history of Armstrong county.

Greensburg.—A coroner's jury exonerated Deputy Sheriff John McNeely, who killed George Watcote, a coal miner, at Salemsville. The deputy shot in self defense when he was attacked by the miner, the jury held. McNeely went to the Watcote home to arrest him for a minor infraction of the law. He said he fired when the miner attacked him with an ax.

Allentown.—The largest amount involved in a suit brought in the local courts in some years, is asked as damages by William D. Cassone, of this city, who instituted proceedings against the Belt Insurance company, of El Paso, Ill., to receive \$75,000 for alleged breach of contract in taking the agency from him.

Uniontown.—Pleading guilty to robbing lovers as they walked along on the side of Wills road, on the outskirts of Connellsville, John Perry, aged 19, was sentenced by Judge Var Swearingen to spend from 15 to 24 years in the Western Penitentiary. The young man admitted the robberies, declaring that he wanted enough money to take him to Europe to see his mother, from whom he had been separated since early childhood. The lad showed no outward sign of emotion when the sentence was pronounced.

Lansdale.—Women who formed an auxiliary to the volunteer fire department more than a year ago when it was in need of funds and in various ways raised more than \$3000 have gone on strike and have told the fire men they are through. They declare they have not been justly treated by the chief of the department, Frank Couler.

Hazleton.—Two 11-year-old boys were captured by Officer Tony Stephens masquerading as the "Woman in Black" whose antics in follow ing women, created a panic among the fair sex in Hazleton and West Hazleton the past week. Women were afraid to go out after dark because of the mysterious individual. When Stephens collared the "Woman in Black" hiding in an alley, "she" broke in half. One boy stood on the other's shoulders and over the two was draped a big black curtain. The lad claimed they did the trick just for fun and that they had practiced for some time before they were able to navigate with one superimposed upon the other.

Connellsville.—While playing circo in the backyard of his home here with a number of youngsters, Melvin Sois son suffered a fracture of the right leg.

Hazleton.—Knights of Columbus here have launched a movement to buy a home.

Shenandoah.—Burglars entered the H. L. Golden clothing store here and took away more than \$1000 worth of goods in automobiles.

Lancaster.—Mrs. Emma E. Shimp 70 years old, of Greenfree, this county died suddenly while eating dinner at her home.

Bath.—Mrs. Estella Greiner, aged 41, of this place, suffered a fractured spine, the result of a fall from a tree from which she was picking cherries.

Hazleton.—Hazleton Lodge, No. 200, B. P. O. E., has purchased the John A. Barton mansion for \$55,000, and will build a home on the site next year.

Bellefonte.—James Distefano, of Blair county, was electrocuted at the Rockview Penitentiary, going to the chair at 7:08 A. M. and being pronounced dead seven minutes later by Dr. Robert J. Campbell. Distefano was convicted of murdering Carlo Caffarelli, whom he charged was too intimate with his wife. Every effort was made to save Distefano's life, but the courts declined to interfere. The body was unclaimed.

Altoona.—The Altoona Wholesale Merchants' Association has been organized, with Harry Slutzker president.

Sunbury.—The Susquehanna House, for more than 50 years a hotel here, was sold to G. C. Weaver for \$6100.

Lewistown.—Twenty-seven public schools in Mifflin county had an average attendance in excess of 95 per cent for the term.

Clearfield.—A dozen men employed by the state highway department to whitewash posts and trees along the roads in this section walked out after they were refused a wage increase of seven and one-half cents an hour. The men demanded an advance from 27 1/2 cents to 35 cents.

Harrisburg.—Fourteen bears have been trapped under the supervision of the state game commission in Potter county his year and have been scattered among state game preserves in the state. Most of the bears trapped have been liberated along the crest of the Allegheny mountain, but a few have been placed in game sanctuaries on both sides of the Alleghenies. Two cubs were liberated in the South Mountain district within thirty miles of Harrisburg. A number of sheep have been carried off by the bears recently and several bears have been dispatched by farmers in Potter county under the property owners' law, permitting destruction of game caught destroying property or livestock.

Butler.—The western district of the Twenty-eighth Division, Society of World War Veterans, was organized here by officers of the national guard, General A. J. Logan, of Pittsburgh, was elected president; Colonel C. B. Smathers, of Grove City, vice president, and Major R. Jacobs, of Erie, secretary.

Lancaster.—City and county children of pre-school age will be cared for physically under a plan of the local child welfare division, state board of health. Fourteen health centers have been established and more are to be opened.

Uniontown.—Frank C. Monaghan, a well-known local business man, went in his private automobile to Pittsburgh, where he entered the Allegheny county workhouses to serve a one-year sentence for violation of the Brook law. His son drove the machine, which also carried former Sheriff P. A. Johns, Dr. P. F. Smith and Warden H. A. Garley. Monaghan is known as one of the wealthiest men in Fayette county. Shortly after his arrest, he put through a \$40,000 real estate deal while confined in jail here.

Easton.—When an automobile driven by John Toth of Pen Argyl, went over a twelve-foot embankment at East Bangor, Ethel Hughes, aged 16, of Bangor, received a skull fracture and died while being brought to the Easton Hospital.

Harrisburg.—Investigation is being made by the state department of agriculture into the killing of 500 chicks owned by Earl E. Dyer, of Greencastle, believed due to some white tablets obtained from a veterinarian. The department laboratory analyzed the tablets and is making tests.

Hazleton.—While Hazleton has been selected by the Six County Firemen's Association for the 1923 convention and parade, officers of the local fire department declared that this city is not in shape to entertain the gathering. The executive committee will be asked to designate Mount Carmel which sought the meet for next year. It is claimed that on account of extensive paving and building operations in Hazleton in 1923 the streets will be torn up considerably and will not be in shape for any demonstration.

Sunbury.—Samuel Weiner, who owns the only bathing beach house between Harrisburg and Williamsport along the Susquehanna river, known as Sandy Beach, has taboored one-piece bathing suits. "None will be rented from my bathhouse," he asserted. "They are taboo and I never will tolerate them." Sandy Beach has been popular among bathers for years and has been noted for its conservative costumes, it was asserted.

Altoona.—Reports received by the Central Coal Association indicate a steady increase in coal production in the central Pennsylvania field. For the week ending June 17, 3577 cars were loaded as against 3456 for the week ending June 10, and 2726 for the week ending June 3. All told 8554 cars were loaded from June 1 to June 18 as against 6632 for the same period in May.

Altoona.—R. E. Laramy, of this city and George H. Weiss, of Pottsville have been nominated for members of the state teachers' retirement board.

Hazleton.—Hundreds of idle men have found employment on street paving here.

Sunbury.—Police Chief Smith, here found an automobile stolen from N. O. Siglin, of Shamokin, at Edgewood Park.

Bedford.—William Clingerman has been appointed justice of the peace for Mann township, this county, to fill a vacancy caused by the death of George E. Morse.

111
cigarettes



10¢
They are GOOD!

WHEN EVERY MOVE HURTS

Lame every morning, achy and stiff all day, worse when it's damp or chilly? Suspect your kidneys and try the remedy your neighbors use. Ask your neighbor!

William Easter, Railroad Ave., Bedford, says: "I cannot say too much for Doan's Kidney Pills for they did me more good than any remedy I have ever used. I had a severe attack of lumbago and my back was so lame I could hardly get around. I suffered with my kidneys and the secretions were highly colored. Doan's Kidney Pills promptly relieved the kidney complaint and I have had no trouble with my back or kidneys since." (Statement given November 13, 1904.)

AGAIN PRAISES DOAN'S
On February 10, 1919, Mr. Easter added: "I still think highly of Doan's Kidney Pills. I have not been troubled with my kidneys since giving my former statement."

Price 60¢, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Easter had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. Advertisement.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF George E. Morse, late of Mann Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Alice Morse,
Fletcher Morse,
Administrators,

E. M. Pennell,
Attorney.
June 16 July 21.

Bible Thoughts for This Week

Sunday.

THE RESURRECTION:—Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection and the life. He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.—John 11: 25.

Monday.

DEATH OR LIFE:—To be carnally minded is death; but to be spiritually minded is life and peace.—Romans 8: 6.

Tuesday.

JOY FOR WEEPING:—His anger endureth but a moment: in his favour is life; weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.—Psalm 30: 5.

Wednesday.

GIVE GOD THE BEST:—Honour the Lord with thy substance, and with the first fruits of all thine increase.—Proverbs 3: 9.

Thursday.

HAVE ALL GOOD:—The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.—Psalm 11: 10.

Friday.

AN UNLIMITED SUPPLY:—If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.—John 15: 7.

Saturday.

THY KEEPER:—The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.—Psalm 121: 5.

Rushed to Mother's Defense.

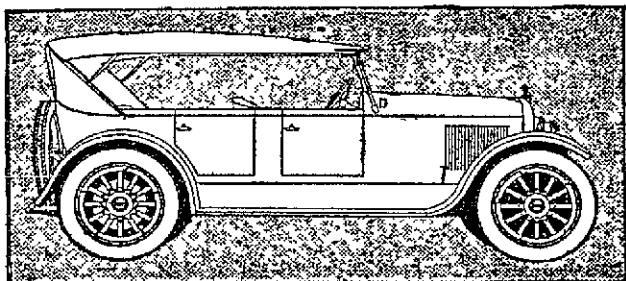
When arguing the respective merits of mothers, Benny never allowed his mother to be surpassed. This attitude on Benny's part delighted mother, aged thirty-six, until one day he ran in flushed of face and belligerent of eye. "Mother," he shouted, "that guy, Bob, said his mother was forty-three years old and I couldn't stand for that, so I said you were forty-five. If you were a day!"—Woman's Home Companion.

To Cure a Cold.

To cure a cold, put one-half teaspoonful baking soda into a cup with one-half teaspoonful aromatic spirits of ammonia; add one-half cupful of hot water. Drink hot and cover up well in bed.

Take the Wheel

Let the quality Earl sweep you up the stiffest grades—in high gear at moderate speed! Note the absence of motor vibration. How smoothly and easily the car forges upward. How staunchly it holds the road on sharp turns. How it responds when you "step on the gas." Phone for your demonstration today.



EARL
QUALITY MOTOR CARS
Fletcher & Morris Auto Co.
Clearville, Penna.

(EARL MOTORS, INC., JACKSON, MICH.)

EARL PRICES

Touring Car	\$1095
Cabriolet	1395
Custom Roadster	1485
Brougham	1795
Sedan	1795

All prices f.o.b. Jackson



ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Delilah Robinette late of Southampton Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Arnold L. Robinette,
Administrator,
Rt. 3 Somerset, Pa.

B. F. Madore,
Attorney.
June 9 July 14.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF William H. Beaver, late of Schellburg Borough, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

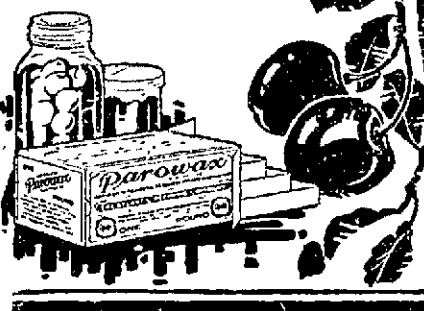
Annie E. Beaver,
Administratrix
Schellburg, Pa

George Points,
Attorney.
June 30 Aug. 4.

Parowax

HOME-MADE preserves are best. Insure their keeping with Parowax—highest quality paraffine refined to absolute purity. Harmless, and clean as the food you eat. Simply melt it and pour over jellies and jams; dip fruit jars into it. Parowax keeps the air out and the goodness in.

Be sure you get Parowax, and you'll be sure of best results. Four large cakes, in dust-proof package, cost little. At your grocer's.



Seed Well Preserved.
Peas found in mummy cases have been planted quite recently and found to grow.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Another Definition for Love.

"What is love?" asked the very young man after the manner of his kind. "Love," answered the man with the absent hair, "is an obsession that causes two otherwise sane young people to leave their happy homes and become flat dwellers."

BEDFORD GAZETTE

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN
Editor and Publisher

Regular subscription price per year 2.00, payable in advance and \$2.50 if paid within the year. All communications should be addressed to
Gazette Publishing Co., Bedford, Pa.
The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.
Card of Thanks \$1.00, Resolutions of Respect, \$2.00 Obituary Poetry 5c per line. Memorial Poetry 5c per line.

Friday, July 7, 1922

- POLITICAL CALENDAR 1922
- SEPT. 5, 8—Registration days in Townships and Boroughs.
 - SEPT. 6—Extra assessment days.
 - SEPT. 7—First Fall Registration Day.
 - SEPT. 19—Second Fall Registration Day.
 - OCT. 7—Third Fall Registration Day.
 - OCT. 7—Last day before election to pay-poll tax.
 - OCT. 11-28—For registration before commissioners (before General Election).
 - NOV. 7—General Election.
 - DEC. 7—Last day for filing expense accounts for General Election.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET

- For United States Senators:
FREDERICK B. KERR.
Clearfield County
(Unexpired Penrose Term)
SAMUEL S. SHULL,
Monroe County
(Unexpired Knox Term)
Full Term beginning March 4, 1923.
For Governor
JOHN A. McSPARRAN,
Lancaster County
For Lieutenant Governor
ROBERT E. PATTISON
Philadelphia
For Secretary Internal Affairs
A. MARSHALL THOMPSON
Allegheny County
For Superior Court Judge
HENRY C. NILES,
York County
For Congress
DANIEL S. BRUMBAUGH,
Altoona
For State Senator
MILTON L. MCINTYRE
Rosevelt, Pa.
For Member General Assembly
JOHN T. MATT
Egbert, Pa.

The announced retirement of Representative Joseph W. Fordney (Rep. Mich.), Chairman of the House Ways and Means Committee and the defeat of Senator Porter J. McCumber (Rep. N. D.), Chairman of the Senate Finance Committee, relegates the joint authors of the "Fordney's Folly" bill, to private life, where they both belong. It would have been some satisfaction, perhaps, to the average citizen to have had the opportunity to cast a vote against either of them as a repudiation of their infamous bill, but the same results can be had by voting against any Republican Congressional candidate because the re-election of a Republican Congress means a continuation of the same policy which Fordney and McCumber strove to carry out. The way to repudiate the reactionism of Fordney and McCumber is for the voters to repudiate Republican candidates in all districts and states.

The boast of Senator McCormick (Rep., Ill.), that the administration has cut down income taxes would have been more effective in the interest of truth if he had stated that the reduction had been on the incomes from the multi-millionaire profiteering class. The whole truth, however, is in the fact that not only were the income taxes of this class reduced, but also in the manner in which income tax reduction was accomplished. This was done by the simple process in hundreds of thousands of cases by reducing incomes and in many cases by abolishing them altogether.

It may be doubted if President Harding feels flattered when his own press tells him that he is more popular than Congress. A person could have a very unenviable reputation and be very much more popular than the sitting reactionary Republican Congress which is denounced by leading Republican newspapers as "the worst Congress in twenty years."

SHIP SUBSIDY QUESTIONNAIRE

It is to be hoped that Republican Congressmen, who have taken a vacation until August 15, when there was plenty of work to keep them in Washington, will follow the advice of President Harding and try to learn the views of their constituents concerning the Ship Subsidy Bill. If they do there will be no Ship Subsidy bill passed by this Congress, and no one will be seriously disappointed except Chairman Lasker, the Shipping Trust and President Harding.

In order to aid the Republican Congressmen in learning the view of their constituents on the Ship Subsidy bill we suggest that they ask them the following questions:
1. Do you wish the Government to turn over to the Shipping Trust \$3,000,000,000 worth of ships, most of them steel, and 75 per cent of them oilburners the best on the ocean, for \$200,000,000?
2. Do you wish the Government to lend purchasers of these ships, after sustaining a government loss of \$2,800,000,000, \$125,000,000 at 2 per cent to recondition these ships or to build others?
3. Do you wish the Government to pay a bonus or subsidy to the Shipping Trust of \$750,000,000 in the next ten years to guarantee the new owners against loss in operation and to pay the money on the conditions which will enable them to pay for the ships out of the subsidy, and thus practically get them for nothing?

4. Do you wish to see the army and navy transport services abolished and the function of carrying troops and munition, even in time of war, turned over to the Shipping Trust?
5. Do you wish subsidies to be paid under this bill to the Standard Oil Company, the United States Steel Corporation and other large concerns which own and operate their own steel ships, transporting their own products and which are not required to operate as common carriers?
6. Do you wish the passage of this bill which does not require the Shipping Board to make any report or accepting to the President, the Congress or anybody else at any time?
7. Do you wish the owners of these ships to be exempt from the payment of all Federal taxes providing the amount is set aside for investment in new ship construction at a time when there are many more ships than necessary to carry the amount of commerce?
8. Do you wish this bill passed in the interest of the Shipping Point which profiteered upon the Government and the people during the war, and now gives no guarantee under this bill of any cheaper ocean freight rates—a bill which does not even pretend to provide for any regulation of such rates?
These are but the principal questions Congressmen may ask their constituents. There are many more they can ask if any of them have taken the trouble to read the bill.
The alternative question is, Would you not rather turn over to a Democratic Congress the task of providing an honest and efficient shipping act, designated for the upbuilding of a permanent merchant marine instead of an act to destroy the one we now have?

THE BUSINESS MAN'S PARTY

The Republican party has lost sympathetic contact with the business interests of the country. The demand for the disproportionate and haphazard scheme proposed by Mr. McCumber comes from himself and other Senators who expect to reap desirable benefits, and not from the business interests of the country—Louis Seibold, National political correspondent, New York Herald.
The foregoing statement by Mr. Louis Seibold, one of the group of famous and sound political writers who report and comment upon national affairs, is worthy of serious and sober consideration of the business men of the country. There is no greater fallacy in politics than that business thrives under a Republican administration. The worst thing that can happen to business is a financial or economic panic and there has been no greater bredred panic than Republican tariff laws. The great panics of 1873 and 1893 came when Republican tariff bill were the law of the land. The Republican panic in 1921-22 resulting from the economic breakdown of Europe, following the defeat of the peace treaty, was brought on by the Republican policy of opposition and sabotage. It is now proposed to expose and prolong this panic by a tariff law worse than those which were responsible for the preceding great panics.

Practically every big Republican newspaper in the country has opposed and denounced this pending tariff bill. The legitimate business interests of the country are opposed to it. Its effect upon business generally will be disastrous and yet the reactionary Republican leadership persists in trying to fasten upon the country its policy of commercial isolation and economic absurdities in the interest of a few manufacturers.
The Democratic party, still holding fast to the doctrine of "equal rights to all and special privileges to none," is preeminently the party of honest and legitimate business and the foe of profiteering and predatory interests. Its attitude toward the business interests of the country is definitely set forth in a recent declaration by Cordell Hull, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee. Judge Hull said:

"The Democratic party welcomes into its ranks every class of persons, and of business which desires only, intelligent, equitable and fair treatment at the hands of the government. Democrats have shown by their recent record that they are friendly towards all individuals and legitimate business, big and little, so long as they do not seek some special advantages or favors from the government to which they are not entitled. The national democracy is not reactionary, but is keenly alive to existing conditions and to modernized, wholesome remedies for any evil or threatened evil of our material or social affairs. It alone has a clear grasp of all phases of our national life."

The business favored by the Republican party is crooked business, profiteering business, and business seeking special privileges and favor. The business represented by the

Democratic party is honest business, seeking no favors and opposing discriminations, asking only equal opportunity. Honest business may be little or it may be big—it matters not how big if it be honest and legitimate.
It is not time that honest and legitimate business, big and little separate itself from the Republican party and ally itself with the Democratic party? Is it not time that honest and legitimate business recall to mind the defeat by Republican partisanship of the great reconstruction programme offered by the Wilson administration in 1919 which would have solved practically all of the problems with which business is confronted today?

The correspondent of a great Republican newspaper declares that "the Republican party has lost sympathetic interest with honest and legitimate business is ever present in the Democratic party. It is not time that honest and legitimate business should avail itself of it, thus serving its own interest and the interest of the nation?"

HOW TO KEEP YOUR BABY WELL

Summer Complaint

No matter how well you take care of your baby during the summer, through no fault of your own, he may develop summer complaint. This is, in brief, an inflammation of the stomach and intestines due either to indigestible food substances or to definite disease germs. It shows itself by looseness in the baby's bowels that may vary in the degree of severity. In the milder cases, there may be but three to four loose bowel movements a day, and a moderate degree of fever. In the more severe cases, there may be constant movements, often as many as twenty-four a day. In such cases, they are watery, usually green, slimy and at their worst, streaked with blood.
The loss of fluid associated with the toxic effects of the disease germs makes it a very serious condition. The baby becomes rapidly and greatly emaciated and weak, so that if prompt, careful and persistent treatment is not given death usually occurs.
Should your baby develop loose bowel movements, all food should be immediately stopped. Food would only further irritate the already inflamed stomach and intestines which are incapable of digesting it.
A purge of castor-oil should be given to clear the digestive tract of any food that may be present at the first sign of the disease. The dose is one to two teaspoonsful depending upon the age of the baby.
In the place of food very weak tea sweetened with saccharine, I grain to the quart, should be given freely.
This tea is not a food but serves to make up for the loss of water discharged through the bowels. This is all the food the baby should get by mouth for at least six hours, or longer if the doctor so directs. A pinch of bicarbonate of soda may be added to the tea with great benefit.
Washing out the baby's bowels once or twice a day with an enema of warm water containing 1 teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda to each pint of water helps to remove any irritating material present and at the same time gives the baby some water which the body greatly needs.
These measures if used at the first sign of any trouble may prevent the most serious form of the disease. While this advice is given as an aid to mothers, it must not be understood to take the place of a physician's care. He must be called as soon as possible and his directions carefully followed.

NICKNAMES OF STATES.

- A question often asked in vain is: "What are the nicknames of the States?" Following is a complete list, taken from The World Almanac:
Ala.—"Cotton," "Ward." Ariz.—"Sunset," "Apache." Ark.—"Bear," "Bowie." Cal.—"Golden," "El Dorado." Col.—"Centennial," "Silver." Conn.—"Nutmeg," "Freestone." Del.—"Diamond," "Blue Hen." Fla.—"Peninsula," "Everglade." Ga.—"Cracker," "Burrhead." Idaho.—"Gem." Ill.—"Sucker," "Prairie." Ind.—"Hoosier." Iowa.—"Hawkeye." Kan.—"Sunflower," "Jayhawk." Ky.—"Blue Grass," "Corn-Cracker." La.—"Pelican," "Creole." Me.—"Pine Tree," "Old Dirigo." Md.—"Old Line," "Cockade." Mass.—"Bay," "Old Colony." Mich.—"Wolverine," "Auto." Minn.—"Gopher," "North Star." Miss.—"Bayou," "Eagle." Mo.—"Ozark," "Iron Mountain." Mont.—"Stub Toe," "Bonanza." Neb.—"Antelope," "Black Water." Nev.—"Silver," "Sage Brush." N. H.—"Granite." N. J.—"Jersey Blue," "Garden." New Spain." N. M.—"Sunshine," "Spanish." N. Y.—"Empire," "Excelsior." N. C.—"Old North," "Turpentine," "Tar Heel." N. D.—"Flickertail," "Sioux." Ohio.—"Buckeye," "Blue." Okla.—"Boomer." Ore.—"Beaver," "Web-Foot." Pa.—"Keystone," "Steel," "Coal." R. I.—"Little Rhody," "Plantation." S. C.—"Palmetto." S. D.—"Sunshine," "Swiagecat." Tenn.—"Big Bend," "Volunteer," "Hog and Hominy." Tex.—"Lone Star," "Beef." Utah.—"Desert," "Mormon." Vt.—"Green Mountain." Va.—"Old Dominion," "Mother." Wash.—"Evergreen," "Chinook." W. Va.—"Panhandle." Wis.—"Badger," "Cooper." Wyo.—"Equality" (Suffrage Pioneer).
The same publication contains an account of the origin of the names of all the States, compiled from official sources.

Harrison Stings McCormick and Watson (Ind.) With Witty Repartee.

In the colloquy with Senator McCormick (Rep., Ill.), over the misleading and deceptive statements given out by the Illinois Senator to the effect that the Republican Congress had saved the nation \$7,000,000,000 Senator Harrison (Dem., Mass.), gave a fine exhibition of his powers of repartee and ready wit as the following will show:
Mr. MCCORMICK. I am glad to see the Senator smile when he says that.
Mr. HARRISON. I was only smiling at the benign countenance of my good friend. I cannot look at him without smiling.

Mr. MCCORMICK. The Senator when he first alluded to my statement quoted me as having said that the administration had saved such a sum.

Mr. HARRISON. Well, Harding is about the only thing in the administration.

Mr. CARAWAY. Daugherty is in it.

Mr. HARRISON. Yes; Daugherty and Harding.

Mr. MCCORMICK. The Senator need not accept my silence as an admission of anything.

Mr. HARRISON. The Senator always speaks when he has something to say, and he knows how to keep his tongue when it would be unwise to speak.

Mr. MCCORMICK. I ask the unanimous consent to incorporate in the Record a complete statement which I offered to the press.

Mr. HARRISON. May I ask the Senator if he still adheres to the figures \$7,000,000,000?

Mr. MCCORMICK. I have nothing to qualify in the statement as I gave it to the press.

Mr. HARRISON. Then I have made a miserable failure in trying to convince the Senator of the errors of his ways.

With Newberry Watson of Indiana (Newberry Republican), who ejected himself into the debate, Senator Harrison had the following colloquy:
Mr. WATSON. I will say to my friend that I am very proud of the vote I cast for it. (Emergency Tariff bill.)

Mr. HARRISON. I know the Senator is. His conscience never hurts him.

Mr. WATSON. We are still short a half million dollars. (Republican National Campaign fund.)

Mr. HARRISON. You will get it.

Mr. WATSON. I hope so.

Mr. HARRISON. If the tariff bill stays here long enough you will get it.

The Budget System Created by Democrats.

With Genral "Hell and Maria" Dawes and Senator McCormick (Newberry Republican, Ill.), claiming the Budget Act as a great Republican achievement under which they are saving more money than Monte Cristo ever dreamed of, while the Government is borrowing money to meet its obligations, the following facts concerning the creation of the budget system, supplied by Senator Pat Harrison in a recent speech, constitute the real history of the origin of the budget:
"I hope the Budget system will come to something, but let me remind the Senator that while his name was attached to the bill which created the Budget he will recall that President Wilson, in no less than three measures to Congress asked the Congress to establish the Budget system, and the Congress passed a bill creating the Budget. It went to him, and he vetoed it because he said that the Congress had exceeded its authority in one little particular. Then it was that the Senator from Illinois said to himself that the President was right, and he wrote his bill so as to incorporate the recommendation of President Wilson, and they followed the instructions of President Wilson in framing the law accordingly. Since then the Attorney General of this administration has said that President Wilson was right in his contention. Yet they claim the Budget as a great achievement of this administration."

LEARN TO CULL

YOUR OWN FLOCK

How to identify and dispose of the hen that eats up poultry profits is a subject that will attract many a Bedford County farmer to the poultry selection meeting planned by the Bedford County Farm Bureau for this summer. The county agent has arranged with Paul K. Guldin, poultry specialist from the Pennsylvania State College to demonstrate the latest approved method of culling at 10 meetings to be held in different sections of the county, the week of July 17th.

That there is a lak in the profits that should be expected from his flock, will be readily admitted by every poultryman. "Boarder" hens and hens that merely "break even" still exist in large numbers. The feed which they consume and upon which they made little or no return, can be more profitably used in growing out young stock. The farmer wants to know how he can pick out the hens that will pay his certain profit above feed cost. Mr. Guldin intends to explain the method of culling founded on a long-time study of trap nested birds, and to give the farmers a chance to learn how simple a process it is to select the good hen. Every person who attends a demonstration will handle the birds and gain actual experience and real knowledge of the principles of selection, that he may then follow in culling his own flock. With every farmer in Bedford County culling his own flock, fewer hens will bring in more money, even while the summer egg production is being maintained at 50 percent.

Base Ball 61 Years Ago

Score--46 to 20

In Favor of the Nationals

The following report of a base ball game played in Washington, D. C. October 3, 1860 is herewith reproduced.

BASE BALL--NATIONAL vs. PYTHIAN. A friendly game between these two clubs came off on the grounds of the National. The Pythian, although a junior club, evidenced a thorough knowledge of the game and proved that ere long they will make the older clubs look well to their laurels. The following is the score:

NATIONAL	Outs	Runs	PYTHIAN	Outs	Runs
French, 1b	1	7	Williams, p	2	5
Hibbs, p	2	5	Fisher, c	2	4
Bennet, 2b	3	4	Hoffar, 1b	5	1
Goumar, c	4	5	Mais, 2b	1	4
Dooley, 3b	1	8	Whiting, 3b	5	0
Hicks, 2b	1	6	Woodley, ss	2	3
Wright, ss	4	2	Pope, lf	2	2
Beale, lf	5	4	Begley, cf	5	1
Ivey, cf	3	5	Hines, rf	3	0

Runs in each inning: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

National ----- 8 2 9 9 6 2 5 4 1--48

Pythian ----- 0 2 3 0 2 6 0 8--20

Scorers--National, H. A. McCormick; Pythian, Morgan T. Ogden.

Umpire--Mr. John Bigger of Potomac Club.

If the Nationals of today, with their great array of stars, were to score 46 runs in ten games they would undoubtedly be praised very highly. Babe Ruth, with his all-time record for home runs and runs scored, has never approached the scoring of 8 runs in a single game, like Mr. Dooley, second baseman for the old Nationals. Probably no other line of endeavor has experienced such a marked advancement as base ball.

Back in 1860 the pitcher was a pitcher, in every sense of the word. Walter Johnson's great speed, the wide-sweeping and sharp-breaking curves used today were never dreamed a possibility. If one of those "old-timers" could step into a modern base ball park today--see the great seating arrangements, the well kept and spacious playing grounds--imagine his astonishment.

LIKE BASE BALL--Storekeeping has improved with the passing of years. Starting way back in the days of 1890 the store of William A. Weisel and Co., has been pushing forward with Bedford, growing with the town, keeping step with its every movement, coming in closer relation with its people, treating them fairly and with honor--and consequently gaining their confidence.

ADULTERATED AND MISBRANDED FEEDS.

As a result of a recent analysis by the Bureau of Chemistry, Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture, of three hundred samples of Feeding Stuffs, gathered during the past four months, there were several violations of the law.
One sample containing high protein tankage, had eighteen per cent protein and fat than guaranteed which made its value \$16.00 per ton less than guaranteed. One brand of cottonseed meal was offered for sale without being registered and in addition was deficient in protein and adulterated with cottonseed hulls. One brand of mixed hog feed was found to be falsely guaranteed, as ground grain screenings were present instead of wheat middlings as indicated.
In a number of instances metal fasteners were used to seal the bags, which are prohibited by law.
Feed dealers should insist when making a contract with a manufacturer to sell special brands of feed that the requirements of the feeding stuffs laws is complied with. In case of doubt respecting any brands of feed make inquiry at the Department of Agriculture before the same is offered for sale.

Senator McCumber's defeat for reelection in the North Dakota Republican primaries was foreseen and discounted by the Democrats. Whether the Republican Senatorial nominee in North Dakota were McCumber or Frazier it simply means a Democratic Senator from that state. The main interest in McCumber's defeat is in the accompanying repudiation of the Harding administration and the Pro-fiteers' tariff bill.

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

MISS LUCY SAY SHE JES' KNOW AH KIN EAT MO'N ENNY-BODY SHE EVUH SEED, EN AH SPEC DAT SO, CEPN AH AIN' NEVUH HAD DAT MUCH SOT BEFO' ME!!



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Work Worth Cultivating.

The art of selling is a very important one, and should not be neglected by any young man who intends to go into business, even if he does not expect to be a salesman. He will certainly have to sell his own services and that is one of the hardest tasks that any young man can undertake. Dean Johnson, New York University.

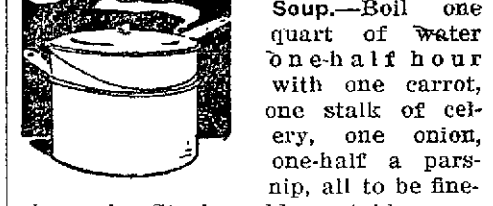
THE KITCHEN CABINET

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

"The cuckoo drinks the celestial juice of the mango tree and is not proud; the frog drinks the swamp-water and quacks with conceit."

WHAT TO EAT

Here are two unusual soups that you will like to try:



Crumbs Cream Soup.—Boil one quart of water one-half hour with one carrot, one stalk of celery, one onion, one-half a parsnip, all to be finely chopped. Strain; add one tablespoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of white pepper, one cupful of finely sifted crumbs, and two tablespoonfuls each of butter and flour, blended. Stir over the fire until the soup boils, then add three cupfuls of thin cream, and two well-beaten eggs, continue cooking with careful stirring until the eggs are set.

Flemish Soup.—Cook two ounces of minced raw ham in one-half cupful of olive oil or butter; add three onions, three stalks of celery, and six potatoes, all sliced; and let cook until the vegetables begin to brown. Turn the whole into a soup kettle containing one quart of stock, and continue to cook until the potatoes are boiled to a mush. Strain, return the liquid to the kettle, thicken with three tablespoonfuls of flour, rubbed smooth with a little water. Add one-half teaspoonful of poultry seasoning and salt and pepper to taste. Just before serving, add one cupful of cream and two well-beaten eggs; stir until the eggs are set, and serve immediately.

Fruit Rolls.—Take one cupful each of raisins and walnuts and one-fourth of a cupful of candied ginger, all chopped fine. Add shredded coconut and powdered sugar, knead and roll in a long roll. Coat with coconut and set in a cold place until firm.

Prune Souffle.—Let soak over night one-half pound of prunes in cold water. In the morning cook in the same water until tender, sift through a colander and sweeten with one-half cupful of sugar. Beat the whites of two eggs until very stiff, add the prune pulp, beating from the bottom up with a wire beater. Pour into a greased pudding dish and bake 20 to 30 minutes. Serve with a custard made by using the yolks of the eggs, one cupful of milk and two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Use four whites, if a larger amount is needed, as the egg adds the bulk to the dish.

Nellie Maxwell

Family Record Hard to Beat.

A family record that is hard to beat is that of a man who has died recently at Liketshall, Suffolk, England, aged ninety-six. He belonged to a family of 25 brothers and sisters. He is survived by two sisters aged ninety-four and eighty-two and one brother, eighty-four. He had three children, fifty-one grandchildren, and great-grandchildren.

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE

Prairie State incubators, coal stoves, oil brooders. Catalogue free. Joseph J. Barclay, Bedford, Pa. Feb. 17 ff.

WANTED—Large, clean rags. No strips. Gazette office.

WANTED—Salesman with automobile to handle fast selling, profitable automobile and electrical specialties. Exclusive local territory. Give references. Lucas Supply & Equipment Co., York, Pa.

LOST—half-moon shaped pin set with pearls. Finder will please return to Mrs. John Drenning, South Juliana Street.

TEACHERS

East St. Clair School district will elect teachers Monday afternoon, July 3. Good teachers are wanted. Send applications to Frank Oster, Sr., Osterburg, Pa. on or before July 3.

FOR SALE

Triumph Concrete Block Machine, 8x8x16, also has a capacity of 1/2 block, 1/4 block and angle block. This machine is new. Inquire of Charles Lesh, Bedford, Pa. June 30 July 21.

INSTRUCTION IN MUSIC

Lessons given in piano, trombone and drawing during the summer. Helen Corboy. June 23 *

FOR RENT—5 room apartment. Newly repaired, papered, painted and wired throughout. Modern Bath Room. Steam Heat and Hot and Cold Water furnished. Plenty of windows. Jere C. West. June 23 ff.

PROPERTY FOR SALE

On South Juliana St. Good house recently improved, full lot, good stable and other out buildings. Apply to Mrs. John Drenning, South Juliana St., Bedford, Pa. June 23—30 July 7.

SALESMEN—representative wanted. A connection with a real future. State age and full details. John Sexton & Co., Chicago, Ill.

SALESMEN WANTED

We pay \$36.00 weekly full time. 75c an hour spare time selling hosiery guaranteed wear four months or replace free. 36 styles. Free samples to workers Salary or 30 per cent commission. Good hosiery is an absolute necessity. You can sell it easily. Experience unnecessary. Eagle Knitting Mills, Darby, Pa. Aug. 11

SEALED BIDS WANTED

The Bedford Township School Board will receive Sealed Bids for transporting pupils in the following districts: From Caledonia to Penner Hughes to Cross Roads Greendale to Oakdale. All Bids must be in the hands of the Secretary before July 22, 1922. A. Ross Sellers, Sec. Bedford, Rt. 2

FRIEND'S COVE REFORMED CHARGE

Rev. R. R. Jones, Pastor The Cove: Sunday School at 9.30, church service at 10.30 a. m.

WOLFSBURG CHARGE

Rev. S. J. Pittinger, pastor Preaching Service for July 9. Burning Bush: 10.30 a. m. County Home: 3 p. m. Mt. Smith: Song service 7.30; Preaching 8.00 p. m. All are invited.

DEACON The purpose of human MORRILL life, as seen by its Creators: tor, cannot be pleasure, since that is no permanent gain and many fail of it entirely. It must, I think, be discipline.

A POSTPONED REPENTANCE.

There was a man out in Wisconsin who went to a revival meeting and was pressed to repent. He wavered for a time and finally arose and said: "Friends, I want to repent and tell how bad I have been, but I can't do it when the Grand Jury is in session." "The Lord will forgive," the revivalist shouted. "Probably he will," answered the sinner, but he ain't on that Grand Jury."

A WARNING

"We must get closer to the people," declared Nick Longworth to a committee of Republicans. Taxpayers look out for your pockets.

Proof of Success.

The making of friends who are real friends is the best token of a man's success in life.—W. E. Hale

SPLENDID HOMES AT PUBLIC SALE

Estate of James Cleaver late of Bedford Borough deceased. On Tuesday the 25th day of July 1922, at 10 o'clock A. M. on the premises, I will offer for sale the 2 story frame dwelling house of deceased, situated on North Railroad Street in said Borough just North of the iron bridge. The lot extends on the east to an alley and on the south to the river. Each house has a separate cellar, is heated by hot water, has bath room and modern conveniences with gardens attached. Sufficient room on south side to erect another building.

Terms: 10 per cent of purchase money cash when property is sold, 1-3 of the balance when deed is delivered, 1-3 in six and 1-3 in twelve months thereafter, with interest from date of sale. Purchaser to place insurance on the buildings sufficient to protect vendor or deferred payments. When deed is delivered, deferred payments to be secured by judgment notes.

Amanda E. Cleaver, Executrix of James Cleaver, deceased.

John H. Jordan, Attorney. July 7—14—21

\$14.40

Round Trip

BEDFORD

TO

Atlantic City

Wildwood, Ocean City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, Angelsea, Avalon, Peermont, Stone Harbor

THURSDAYS

July 13, 27 Aug. 10, 24 Sept. 7 Tickets good returning within 16 days

Valid in parlor or sleeping cars on payment of usual charges for space occupied, including surcharge. Tickets good via Delaware River Bridge Route 36 cents extra, round trip.

Stop-overs allowed at Philadelphia in either direction. See Flyers Consult Ticket Agents

Proportionate fares from other points

Ocean Grove Excursion August 24

PENNSYLVANIA SYSTEM



The Route of the Broadway Limited

DON'T TRADE YOUR LIBERTY BONDS

Liberty Bonds are now all worth par or a few cents above. You may have offers from some soliciting stock salesman to exchange your Liberty Bonds for some very "promising" stock on which the dividend is nominally 8% or 9% or more. Watch your step.

Hartley Banking Co.

BEDFORD, PA.

Checks become Receipts

25¢ Relief in WHITE CAPS FOR HEADACHE Buy a box today At Your Druggist or Dealer

ST JOHN'S REFORMED CHURCH Rev. J. Albert Eyer, Pastor. Sunday School 9:45 Divine Worship 11 a. m. Message by representative of "Near East Relief." No evening service.

DUNNING'S CREEK CHARGE

St. Paul's: Preparatory service Saturday, July 8th at 2.00 p. m. July 9, Holy Communion, at 10.00 a. m. St. Luke's: Regular services at 2.00, Catechising at 3.00 p. m.

M. E. CHURCH

J. V. Royer, Pastor Sunday School 9:45 Preaching 11:00 Combined Service 7:30 Address by representative of Near East Relief.

Senator Harrison Riddles McCormick's "\$7,000,000,000 Savings."

Washington, July 5.—Senator Pat Harrison of Mississippi, rendered a most important service to the taxpayers of the country when he exposed and controverted a recent statement given to the press by Senator McCormick of Illinois, which bore evidence on its face of an attempt to mislead and deceive the American people into the belief that a Republican Congress and the Harding administration had saved the taxpayers \$7,000,000,000. The partisan headlines alleging that the Harding administration has saved this amount.

In analyzing Senator McCormick's statement, Senator Harrison said: "I knew that if the Senator (McCormick) had read the Book of Estimates he would not have made that statement. He says 'that in the year 1920, 1921, 1922 and 1923, \$7,000,000,000 was saved by the Congress over the estimates.' I want the country to know the hypocrisy that is practiced here the kind of misrepresentation that goes into the press touching the achievements of this Congress and this administration."

He then showed that the estimates for the fiscal year 1920 were made in the summer of 1918 before the war closed and were based on the continuation of the war another year; that when the war closed the administration reduced its original estimates between three and four billion dollars for that year; "And yet," said Senator Harrison, "the Senator (McCormick) sends word broadcast to the country that Harding's administration or the Congress has reduced the estimates \$7,000,000,000."

Senator Harrison then cited in detail the following reductions: "War Department, 1918 estimates, \$1,916,000,000 reduced to \$1,815,000,000—a cut of \$713,000,000."

"Navy Department, 1918 estimates, \$2,644,000,000 reduced to \$1,688,000,000—a cut of \$976,000,000."

"Fortifications 1918 estimates, revised from \$574,000,000 to \$93,000,000 or a reduction of \$481,000,000."

"The fact of the matter is," said Senator Harrison, "that at that time there was not a Republican President in the White House and the Republicans did not control either branch of Congress. Yet the Senator (McCormick) claims all that as a Republican achievement and the Washington Post carries it in great headlines as a Harding saving of \$7,000,000,000."

"That is not all," continued Senator Harrison. "I could take the record of the Congress and show even to the satisfaction of the Senator that the large reduction for the Army and Navy and other appropriations were forced on your unwilling majority by the Democratic minority, aided by a few Senators over there."

Referring to Senator McCormick's statement that "since Warren Harding took office we have paid off nearly a billion dollars of the national debt," Senator Harrison said:

"I will tell you how you paid it off. I have the facts from the Treasury Department. You paid it off by salvaging funds and selling surplus goods which we had purchased to win the war. You sold those accumulated goods and wares and the money went to pay off some of the indebtedness to a billion dollars. Yet you claim that in this statement as a great Republican achievement."

Concerning reductions in the bonded debt, Senator Harrison said further: "I have here the report of the Comptroller of February 28, 1921, and August 31, 1919. The bonded indebtedness of the United States on August 31, 1919, while Wilson was President of the United States was \$26,594,000,000. Just before he went out on February 28, 1921, the debt was \$24,000,000—a decrease of two and a half million dollars from the time of the Armistice to the time the Wilson administration went out of office. Why did you not give the Democratic administration credit for reducing the indebtedness two and a half times as much as you did at practically the same time that you claim a billion dollar reduction?"

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

At a regular meeting of Washington Camp No. 886 P. O. S. of A. held at Buffalo Mills, July 4th 1922, the following resolutions, were read and adopted.

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God to remove from among us our beloved brother Howard H. Huffman, Therefore be it resolved, That in the death of Brother Huffman our camp has lost a loyal brother, and friend, the community a good citizen, and good neighbor.

Resolved that we extend to the bereaved, Brothers, and Sisters, our heartfelt sympathy, assuring them that not only in his home will he be missed, but in the meetings of our camp, we too shall miss him.

Resolved that these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of our camp, a copy sent to the family, and that they be published in the Bedford Inquire, and Bedford Gazette, And that our Charter be draped in mourning for a period of two months.

W. H. Mowry, J. H. Meyers, W. C. Elder, Committee.

J. ROY CESSNA

He's The Insurance Man Bedford, Pa.

On the Trail of Glennon

By JANE OSBORN

© 1922, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

"What do you think of Mr. Brown?" Dorothy True asked with an effort to appear casual in her interest. Dorothy was the younger of the two pretty True girls—the brown-haired, blue-eyed sister who went in for athletics and wore boyish clothes.

"I don't know as I had thought yet," answered Alicia True, two years older than Dorothy, the sister with light hair and languid brown eyes, with a taste for domesticity. "Why do you ask?"

"For no reason especially," lied Dorothy. "Of course I know you don't go in for analyzing characters the way I do, but he's been coming to see you so often and—"

"I'm not at all sure he comes just to see me," smiled Alicia. "You can have him if you want."

"Thanks awfully," snapped Dorothy. "You needn't treat me like a child. Don't I notice how you and he are always exchanging glances. I guess I've eyes in my head. But what do you think of him?"

"Oh, I think he is tallish and broad shouldered, with a taste for gray tweed and green neckties and—"

"Piffle," ejaculated Dorothy, and then, "What's the use?"

With the younger sister, with a second effort to appear casual, took a folded afternoon paper that she had been sitting on from its hiding place, rose, walked to the fireplace and negligently deposited it above the blazing logs.

Alicia was too intent on the needlework in her hands to wonder why Dorothy had burned the paper or to comment on her curiosity concerning Mr. Brown, the young man whom they had recently met at a dance in town, and who had been coming out from the city to the True home with considerable frequency ever since.

In the afternoon paper that was now blazing up the chimney was a scare heading that had attracted Dorothy's attention, to an account of a culprit whose real name was Glennon, but who went by a half-dozen or so aliases. Hence her curiosity concerning Mr. John Brown. Culprits seeking aliases, reasoned Dorothy, would always select some name like John Brown or Henry Smith—colorless names that would suggest no family relationships. In particular, the paper had described Glennon as a professional heart-breaker. He was now wanted by the police for having made away with \$500 that he had "borrowed" from a young woman in the city whose heart he had won as a means of gaining confidence. A dozen other young women in different parts of the country were ready to make similar charges. In some cases he had disappeared with valuable jewelry.

"The young man is fairly tall, well built and of singularly fascinating appearance and manner—or at least this is the opinion of the young women who will appear against him." That is what the paper said. Dorothy had nodded her head affirmatively. John Brown was certainly entirely fascinating, conceded Dorothy.

The night after Dorothy's discovery she lay awake for many hours making plans that were deep and full of concern for Alicia. It would be a mistake to tell Alicia, because she would never keep the secret. John would know that he was suspected and escape. The important thing was not only to protect Alicia from falling deeply in love with the culprit—if this were possible—but to get sufficient evidence against him to make it possible to arrest him before he suspected that he had been discovered.

This could be done, Dorothy decided, by getting him to transfer his attentions from Alicia to herself. If Alicia felt that it was Dorothy instead of herself for whom he cared she was not the sort of sister who would interfere. So Dorothy decided to make it appear that Glennon, alias for the time John Brown, was really her admirer.

She would encourage him, see him as much as possible and watch him for suspicious actions. This was not especially like Dorothy. She was pretty enough, and she knew it in a vague way, but she had never been a "boy girl" and she was ignorant of the first principles of coquetry. Still she would play the role.

How proud Alicia and her parents would be of her when she caught the villain in the act and thus saved her sister from being another of his victims and revenge the others whom he had wronged. No wonder Dorothy lay awake that night hours after the rest of the True family were lost in slumber.

Mr. Brown called the next evening. It appeared that Alicia or Mrs. True had asked him to dinner. Unfortunately for her plans, thought Dorothy, she had not been told of Mr. Brown's expected presence or she would have changed into her most becoming home evening frock. As it was, she came in from the country club after he had arrived and had to appear at dinner still in her boyish sport clothes. She determined, however, to let her charm and sprightliness of manner make up for the lack of winsome clothes.

Dorothy realized that she was in a measure succeeding even before dinner was over. She realized that Mr. Brown was watching her, that often he laughed with a mingling of amusement and admiration when she talked. Once she noticed that Alicia's eyes and his met and there seemed to be

an exchange of a message between them. For a moment after this Dorothy felt a suspicion of what one would chafe in the name of love would have recognized as jealousy. Of course Dorothy felt fascinated by the stranger, but this would not deter her from playing her heroic role like a true heroine.

When the evening in the True drawing room was half spent Dorothy was a little surprised when the fascinating Mr. Brown made his way to her side and said, sotto voce, "Suppose you come out for a little run in the country. I brought my car tonight—there's a fine moon. Do you think your mother would let us?"

It was easily arranged with Mrs. True, and Dorothy went to her room for her cape. "Alicia," Dorothy heard the alleged Mr. Brown say as she was going upstairs. "I want to ask a favor of you." Dorothy lingered on the stairs and heard the whispered conversation in the hall below. "I'm sorry, but could you let me have a five-spot till tomorrow? I left my wallet in the office and I may run out of gasoline. Don't let Dorothy know I'm such a piker." Then came Alicia's voice laughing: "I haven't a five-dollar bill, but here's a ten."

Assuredly the plot was thickening. Dorothy seized her cape in her room and paused just long enough before her dressing table to make sure that she didn't look a fright, and to take an old revolver from its hiding place in her dressing table drawer. To be sure it was unloaded, and it was of ancient make. She had found it in the attic and remembered it as one her great-grandfather had carried through the Civil war. Still it would answer the purpose.

The motor trip started auspiciously for Dorothy's plan. In fact, the plot thickened rather more rapidly than she had anticipated. Two blocks away from the True house the alleged Mr. Brown took a hand from the wheel, groped for one of Dorothy's and found it. "If I could hope that you could ever care for me," he began. No wonder, thought Dorothy, as she yielded her hand, that he had been a successful heartbreaker.

"Dorothy, dear," the villain continued, "I have felt sure until tonight that you hadn't given me a thought. But tonight you have seemed just a little kinder. Dorothy, dear—" The car stopped under the shade of an old elm, and Dorothy felt two strong arms about her. She turned her face away, but she felt a kiss—Dorothy's first of the sort—on her cheek.

So the villain played his game. For a moment the heroine forgot her role, and in a choked voice said something about not disliking him at all. Then a car showed its searchlights ahead and Mr. Brown sat erect. "I think we'd better go to the garage. If you don't object," he said. "I'm almost out of gas."

The increasing glare of the lights from the oncoming car brought back Dorothy's composure. "To the garage!" she mocked, feeling for her funny old revolver in her cape pocket, and then flourishing it. "To the police station, you mean. I hope you have enough gas for that. Try any tricks and I'll fire."

The lights of the oncoming car must have shown Mr. Brown the dilapidated condition of Dorothy's firearm. At any rate he seemed not in the least afraid for he backed his car to the shade of the elm tree again, waited till the car was behind him and then crushing Dorothy and her poor old revolver in his arms, demanded an explanation. He had never even heard of Glennon.

Then they went to the garage and then back to the True house. Twenty minutes before, when they had just left the house Mr. True had commented to Mrs. True: "Seems as if our little Dorothy is rather shining up to this Mr. Brown. Never saw her take an interest in any of the boys before. But, he's the right sort—"

"Yes, and I know Dorothy is interested in him," smiled Alicia. "Poor child, she thinks he is quite fascinating. Love surely is blind."

So no one was very much surprised when Dorothy and John Brown returned, asking the family's blessings on their plighted faith.

SO THIS IS THE ARTICHOKE!

The Bud of the Mediterranean Thistle Is a Table Delicacy in California.

In the backyards of San Francisco and the Half Moon Bay region a giant thistle is being cultivated for its food value—a giant thistle of Mediterranean origin with spines which are both relentless and cruel, but a large purple flower most gloriously scented which holds an irresistible lure for the bees, a giant thistle which so loves its adopted home that it refuses to be grown elsewhere in spite of the many attempts to do so.

This same thistle with its wonderful, big buds and great Corinthian leaves with their prickly spines is known to the consumer as the artichoke; and such a delicacy do we regard the bud of this same flower that it sells for a higher price than the famous Oregon apples or California raisins and Florida oranges. Indeed, in our cities not only do we find it displayed in the fancy grocery, but not unusual is it to find the push cart peddler devoting a part of his limited space to the same delicacy and both the rich man and the poor man buy it—often paying as high as a quarter apiece—Scientific American

The most powerful aerial station in the world has been constructed at Dijon, in France. Its light, which can be seen for 200 miles, is composed of eight arc lamps with a power of 1,000,000,000 candles.

A FATAL CASE OF RABIES IN MAN.

May 19, 1922, Edgar W. Powell, D. V. M., of Bryn Mawr, submitted to the laboratory of the Bureau of Animal Industry Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture, the head of a dog suspected of rabies. The laboratory diagnosis was positive.

This dog had bitten a child about the face, May 14, in the vicinity of Ardmore, who was immediately given the Pasteur treatment which, so far as is known, was successful.

June 5th, a physician at Villanova College inquired at the laboratory as to any recent cases of rabies in that vicinity. He stated that a student under his care had been bitten by a dog on May 14th and was showing symptoms of rabies. Upon investigation it was found that both child and student had been bitten by the same dog.

The student noticed a dog lying in a gutter, stopped to pet it when the dog jumped up and bit his lip. Unalarmed by the bite, the student had the wound cauterized and forgot the incident until being brought under the physician's observation.

The student died June 7th, showing typical symptoms of rabies. His brain was examined at the laboratory where the physician's positive diagnosis of rabies was confirmed.

Note: The dog bit the child and the student five days before developing clinical symptoms of rabies. The Pasteur treatment was given the five diagnosis of rabies in dog. The student did not receive antirabic vaccine and showed symptoms of rabies about twenty-one days following bite and died the twenty-third day.

WHEAT SCAB DISEASE CAUSING MUCH DAMAGE

There is an unusual amount of Wheat Scab in many fields in the according to reports sent in by the representatives of the Bureau of Plant Industry of Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture. The scab fungus attacks the bases of the husks and the central stalk of the wheat heads. It kills or damages the tissue and prevents the part above from ripening and the grains from filling. Examination of a field attacked by scab during the ripening period will show all variations in injury from one or a few grains on a head to the killing of part or nearly all of the head. Without close attention, the damage easily may be overlooked since the heads are easily attacked, when the fungus is in the lighter dead color nearly full grown, and the only evidence of the affected parts or the pink or flesh colored pustules at the bases of the husks, these being the spore forming bodies of the Scab fungus.

The loss from scab is most evident, when the grain is threshed when the shrunken kernels or unfilled heads fail to round out the expected average yield.

It will be recalled that there was considerable damage from Scab in south eastern Pennsylvania in 1919 while in 1920 and 1921 the disease was of relatively slight importance.

That this scab disease of wheat heads is due to the same fungus, that causes the foot rot of corn, has been well established, and many observations lead to the conclusion that had attacks of scab are likely to occur when wheat is planted after corn. Under the present rotation system, following an many of the farms in wheat sections, this sequence seems unavoidable but even with a corn-wheat rotation good results can be obtained by getting as much of the corn stubble underground as possible. The old stalks left on the surface, undoubtedly furnish the infection for the succeeding wheat crop and scab will be lessened to the extent that the old corn stalks are buried.

The Senate Needs Mrs. Olesen.

Under the above caption Mr. Edward C. Lowry sends to his paper, the Philadelphia Public Ledger (Rep.), an article highly commending the candidacy of Anna Dickie Olesen, the Democratic nominee for the Senate in Minnesota. Mr. Lowry expresses the hope that the voters of Minnesota will send Mrs. Olesen to the Senate, saying that she will do the Senate good and that it needs her.

"Sooner or later there will be a woman Senator," says Mr. Lowry, "and the innovation could not be inaugurated more happily than by seizing the present opportunity." "Jeanette Rankin and Alice Robertson," says Mr. Lowry, "have not appreciably affected the manners, methods, color or practices of the House," but he adds, "there is warrant for expectation that Mrs. Olesen in the Senate would be another story; that she would make her presence felt."

Mr. Lowry tells of a speech by Mrs. Olesen at a Jackson Day dinner in Washington where she more than held her own with such Democratic orators as Mr. Bryan, the late Champ Clark and J. Bruce Kerner. "Mrs. Olesen's election," Mr. Lowry concludes, "would freshen the Senate and quicken interest in its proceedings. That is worth while. We never have had a fair trial of what a woman could do in a legislative body. Maybe Mrs. Olesen could 'reform' the Senate."

The New York World, says adjutantly of Mrs. Olesen's candidacy: "Mrs. Olesen, judging by her record would unquestionably be found far less out of place in the Senate than some men who are already there. There are many Scandinavians, a race which favored the entrance of women into public affairs. And, of course, the women will vote. Mrs. Olesen has at least a chance."

MARY MARIE

ELEANOR H. PORTER

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
R.H. LIVINGSTONE

(Copyright by ELEANOR H. PORTER)
CHAPTER II.
(Continued)

CHAPTER III

The Break is Made.

And that's the way Nurse Sarah finished her story, only she shrugged her shoulders again, and looked back, first one way, then another. As for her calling me "chatterbox"—she always calls me that when she's been doing all the talking.

As near as I can remember, I have told Nurse Sarah's story exactly as she told it to me, in her own words. But of course I know I didn't get it right all the time, and I know I've left out quite a lot. But, anyway, it's told a whole lot more than I could have told if they got married in the first place, and it brings my story right up to the point where I was born; and I've already told about naming me, and what time they had over that.

Of course what's happened since. To now, I don't know all about, for I was only a child for the first few years. Now I'm almost a young lady, standing with reluctant feet where

the brook and river meet." (I read that last night. I think it's perfectly beautiful. So kind of sad and sweet. It makes me want to cry every time I think of it.) But even if I don't know all of what's happened since I was born, I know a good deal, for I've seen quite a lot, and I've made Nurse tell me a lot more.

I know that ever since I can remember I've had to keep as still as a mouse the minute Father comes into the house; and I know that I never could imagine the kind of a mother that Nurse tells about, if it wasn't that sometimes when Father has gone off on a trip, Mother and I have romped all over the house, and had the most beautiful time. I know that Father says that Mother is always trying to make me a "Marie," and nothing else; and that Mother says she knows Father'll never be happy until he's made me into a stupid little "Mary," with never an atom of life of my own. And, do you know? It does seem sometimes, as if Mary and Marie were fighting inside of me, and I wonder which is going to beat. Funny, isn't it?

Father is president of the college now, and I don't know how many stars and comets and things he's discovered since the night the star and I were born together. But I know he's very famous, and that he's written up in the papers and magazines, and is in the big fat red "Who's Who" in the library, and has lots of noted men come to see him.

Nurse says that Grandma Anderson died very soon after I was born, but that it didn't make any particular difference in the housekeeping; for things went right on just as they had done, with her giving the orders as before; that she'd given them all alone anyway, mostly, the last year Grandma Anderson lived, and she knew just how Father liked things. She said Mother tried once or twice to take the reins herself, and once Nurse let her, just to see what would happen. But things got in an awful muddle right away, so that even Father noticed it and said things. After that Mother never tried again, I guess. Anyhow, she's never tried it since I can remember. She's always stayed most of the time up in her rooms in the east wing, except during meals, or when she went out with me, or went to the things she and Father had to go to together. For they did go to lots of things, Nurse says.

It seems that for a long time they didn't want folks to know there was going to be a divorce. So before folks they tried to be just as usual. But Nurse Sarah said she knew there was going to be one long ago. The first I ever heard of it was Nurse telling Nora, the girl we had in the kitchen then; and the minute I got a chance I asked Nurse what it was—a divorce.

My, I can remember now how scared she looked, and how she clapped her hand over my mouth. She wouldn't tell me—not a word. And that's the first time I ever saw her give that quick little look over each shoulder. She's done it lots of times since.

As I said, she wouldn't tell me, so I had to ask some one else. I wasn't going to let it go by and not find out—not when Nurse Sarah looked so scared, and when it was something my father and mother were going to have some dry.

I didn't like to ask Mother. Some way, I had a feeling, from the way Nurse Sarah looked, that it was something Mother wasn't going to like. And I thought if maybe she didn't know yet she was going to have it, that certainly I didn't want to be the one to tell her. So I didn't ask Mother what a divorce was.

I didn't even think of asking Father, of course. I never ask Father

questions. Nurse says I did ask him once why he didn't love me like other papas loved their little girls. But I was very little then, and I don't remember it at all. But Nurse said Father didn't like it very well, and maybe I did remember that part, without really knowing it. Anyhow, I never think of asking Father questions.

I asked the doctor first. I thought maybe 'twas some kind of a disease, and if he knew it was coming, he could give them some sort of a medicine to keep it away—like being vaccinated so's not to have smallpox, you know. And I told him so.

He gave a funny little laugh, that somehow didn't sound like a laugh at all. Then he grew very, very sober, and said:

"I'm sorry, little girl, but I'm afraid I haven't got any medicine that will prevent—a divorce. If I did have, there'd be no eating or drinking or sleeping for me, I'm thinking—I'd be so busy answering my calls."

"Then it is a disease!" I cried. And I can remember just how frightened I felt. "But isn't there any doctor anywhere that can stop it?"

He shook his head and gave that queer little laugh again.

"I'm afraid not," he sighed. "As for it's being a disease—there are people that call it a disease, and there are others who call it a cure; and there are still others who say it's a remedy worse than the disease it tries to cure. But, there, you baby! What am I saying? Come, come, my dear, just forget it. It's nothing you should bother your little head over now. Wait till you're older."

Till I'm older, indeed! How I hate to have folks talk to me like that! And they do—they do it all the time. As if I was a child now, when I'm almost standing there where the brook and river meet!

But that was just the kind of talk I got, everywhere, nearly every time I asked any one what a divorce was. Some laughed, and some sighed. Some looked real worried 'cause I'd asked it, and one got mad. (That was the

dressmaker. I found out afterward that she'd had a divorce already, so probably she thought I asked the question on purpose to plague her.) But nobody would answer me—really answer me sensibly, so I'd know what it meant; and 'most everybody said, "Run away, child," or "You shouldn't talk of such things," or, "Wait, my dear, till you're older"; and all that.

Oh, how I hate such talk when I really want to know something! How do they expect us to get our education if they won't answer our questions?

I don't know which made me angrier—I mean angrier. (I'm speaking of two things, so I must, I suppose. I hate grammar!) To have them talk like that—not answer me, you know—or have them do as Mr. Jones, the storekeeper, did, and the men there with him.

It was one day when I was in there buying some white thread for Nurse Sarah, and it was a little while after I had asked the doctor if a divorce was a disease. Somebody had said something that made me think you could buy divorces, and I had suddenly determined to ask Mr. Jones if he had them for sale. (Of course all this sounds very silly to me now, for I know that a divorce is very simple and very common. It's just like a marriage certificate, only it unmarries you instead of marrying you; but I didn't know it then. And if I'm going to tell this story I've got to tell it just as it happened, of course.)

Well, I asked Mr. Jones if you could buy divorces, and if he had them for



Well, I Asked Mr. Jones If You Could Buy Divorces, and If He Had Them for Sale.

sale; and you ought to have heard those men laugh. There were six of them sitting around the stove behind me.

"Oh, yes, my little maid!" (above all things I abhor to be called a little maid!) one of them cried. "You can buy them if you've got money enough; but I don't reckon our friend Jones here has got them for sale."

Then they all laughed again, and winked at each other. (That's another disgusting thing—winks when you ask a perfectly civil question! But what can you do? Stand it, that's all. There's such a lot of things we poor women have to stand!) Then they quieted down and looked very sober—the kind of sober you know is faced with, laughs in the back—and began

to tell me what a divorce really was. I can't remember them all, but I can some of them. Of course I understand now that these men were trying to be smart, and were talking for each other, not for me. And I knew it then—a little. We know a lot more things sometimes than folks think we do. Well, as near as I can remember it was like this:

"A divorce is a knife that cuts a knot that hadn't ought to ever been tied," said one.

"A divorce is a jump in the dark," said another.

"No, it ain't. It's a jump from the frying pan into the fire," piped up Mr. Jones.

"A divorce is the comedy of the rich and the tragedy of the poor," said a little man who wore glasses.

"Divorce is a nice smushy poultice that may help but won't heal," cut in a new voice.

"Divorce is a guldepost marked, 'H—I to Heaven,' but lots of folks miss the way, just the same, I notice," spoke up somebody with a chuckle.

"Divorce is a coward's retreat from the battle of life." Captain Harris said this. He spoke slow and decided. Captain Harris is old and rich, and not married. He's the hotel's star boarder, and what he says, goes, 'most always. But it didn't this time. I can remember just how old Mr. Carlton snapped out the next.

"Speak from your own experience, Tom Harris, an' I'm thinkin' you ain't fit to judge. I tell you divorce is what three fourths of the husbands an' wives in the world wish was waitin' for 'em at home this very night. But it ain't there." I knew, of course, he was thinking of his wife. She's some cross, I guess, and has two warts on her nose.

There was more, quite a lot more, said. But I've forgotten the rest. Besides, they weren't talking to me then, anyway. So I picked up my thread and slipped out of the store, glad to escape. But, as I said before, I didn't find many like them.

Of course I know now—what divorce is, I mean. And it's all settled. They

granted us some kind of a decree or degree, and we're going to Boston next Monday.

It's been awful, though—this last year. First we had to go to that horrid place out west, and stay ages and ages. And I hated it. Mother did, too. I know she did. I went to school, and there were quite a lot of girls my age, and some boys; but I didn't care much for them. I couldn't even have the fun of surprising them with the divorce we were going to have. I found they were going to have one, too—every last one of them. And when everybody has a thing, you know there's no particular fun in having it yourself. Besides, they were very unkind and disagreeable, and bragged a lot about their divorces. They said mine was tame, and had no sort of snap to it, when they found Mother didn't have a lover waiting in the next town, or Father hadn't run off with his stenographer, or nobody had shot anybody, or anything.

That made me mad, and I let them see it, good and plain. I told them our divorce was perfectly all right and genteel and respectable; that Nurse Sarah said it was. Ours was going to be incompatability, for one thing, which meant that you got on each other's nerves, and just naturally didn't care for each other any more. But they only laughed, and said even more disagreeable things, so that I didn't want to go to school any longer, and I told Mother so, and the reason, too, of course.

But, dear me, I wished right off that I hadn't. I supposed she was going to be superb and haughty and disdainful, and say things that would put those girls where they belonged. But, my stars! How could I know that she was going to burst into such a storm of sobs and clasp me to her bosom, and get my face all wet and cry out: "Oh, my baby, my baby—to think I have subjected you to this, my baby, my baby!"

And I couldn't say a thing to comfort her, or make her stop, even when I told her over and over again that I wasn't a baby. I was almost a young lady; and I wasn't being subjected to anything bad. I liked it—only I didn't like to have those girls brag so, when our divorce was away ahead of theirs, anyway.

But she only cried more and more, and held me tighter and tighter, rocking back and forth in her chair. She took me out of school, though, and had a lady come to teach me all by myself, so I didn't have to hear those girls brag any more, anyway. That was better. But she wasn't any happier herself. I could see that.

There were lots of other ladies there—beautiful ladies—only she didn't seem to like them any better than I did the girls. I wondered if maybe they bragged, too, and I asked her; but she only began to cry again, and moan. "What have I done, what have I done?"—and I had to try all over again to comfort her. But I couldn't.

She got so she just stayed in her room lots and lots. I tried to make her put on her pretty clothes, and do as the other ladies did, and go out and walk and sit on the big piazzas, and dance, and eat at the pretty little tables. She did, some, when we first came, and took me, and I just loved it. They were such beautiful ladies, with their bright eyes, and their red cheeks and jolly ways; and their dresses were so perfectly lovely, all silks and satins and sparkly spangles, and diamonds and rubies and emeralds, and silk stockings, and little bits of gold and silver slippers.

And once I saw two of them smoking. They had the cutest little cigarettes (Mother said they were) in gold holders, and I knew then that I was

seeing life—real life; not the stupid kind you get back in a country town like Andersonville. And I said so to Mother; and I was going to ask her if Boston was like that. But I didn't get the chance. She jumped up so quick I thought something had hurt her, and cried, "Good Heavens, Baby!" (How I hate to be called "Baby"!)

Then she just threw some money on to the table to pay the bill and hurried me away.

It was after that that she began to stay in her room so much, and not take me anywhere except for walks at the other end of the town where it was all quiet and stupid, and no music or lights or anything. And though I teased and teased to go back to the pretty, jolly places, she wouldn't ever take me; not once.

Then by and by, one day we met a little black-haired woman with white cheeks and very big sad eyes. There weren't any spangly dresses and gold slippers about her, I can tell you! She was crying on a bench in the park, and Mother told me to stay back and watch the swans while she went up and spoke to her. (Why do old folks always make us watch swans or read books or look into store windows or run and play all the time? Don't they suppose we understand perfectly well what it means—that they're going to say something they don't want us to hear?) Well, Mother and the lady on the bench talked and talked ever so long, and then Mother called me up, and the lady cried a little over me, and said, "Now, perhaps, if I'd had a little girl like that—" Then she stopped and cried some more.

We saw this lady real often after that. She was nice and pretty and sweet, and I liked her; but she was always awfully sad, and I don't believe it was half so good for Mother to be with her as it would have been for her to be with those jolly, laughing ladies—that were always having such good times. But I couldn't make Mother see it that way at all. There are times when it seems as if mother just couldn't see things the way I do. Honestly, it seems sometimes almost as if she was the cross-current and contradiction instead of me. It does.

Well, as I said before, I didn't like it very well out there, and I don't believe Mother did, either. But it's all over now, and we're back home packing up to go to Boston.

Everything seems awfully queer. Maybe because Father isn't here, for one thing. He wrote very polite and asked us to come to get our things, and he said he was going to New York on business for several days, so Mother need not fear he should annoy her with his presence. Then, another thing, Mother's queer. This morning she was singing away at the top of her voice and running all over the house picking up things she wanted; and seemed so happy. But this afternoon I found her down on the floor in the library crying as if her heart would break, with her head in Father's big chair before the fireplace. But she jumped up the minute I came in and said, no, no, she didn't want anything. She was just tired; that's all. And when I asked her if she was sorry, after all, that she was going to Boston to live, she said, no, no, no, indeed, she guessed she wasn't. She was just as glad as glad could be that she was going only she wished Monday would hurry up and come so we could be gone.

And that's all. It's a Saturday now, and we go just day after tomorrow. Our trunks are 'most packed, and Mother says she wishes she'd planned to go today. I've said good-bye to all the girls, and promised to write loads of letters about Boston and everything. They are almost as excited as I am; and I've promised, "cross my heart and hope to die," that I won't love those Boston girls better than I do them—specially Carrie Heywood, of course, my dearest friend.

Nurse Sarah is hovering around everywhere, asking to help, and pretending she's sorry we're going. But she isn't sorry. She's glad. I know she is. She never did appreciate Mother, and she thinks she'll have everything her own way now. But she won't. I could tell her a thing or two if I wanted to. But I shan't.

Father's sister, Aunt Jane Anderson, from St. Paul, is coming to keep house for him, partly on account of Father, and partly on account of me. "If that child is going to be with her father six months of the time, she's got to have some woman there beside a meddling old nurse and a nosy servant girl!" They didn't know I heard that. But I did. And now Aunt Jane is coming. My! how mad Nurse Sarah would be if she knew. But she doesn't.

I guess I'll end this chapter here and begin a fresh one down in Boston. Oh, I do so wonder what it'll be like—Boston, Mother's home, Grandpa Desmond, and all the rest. I'm so excited I can hardly wait. You see, Mother never took me home with her but once, and then I was a very small child. I don't know why, but I guess Father didn't want me to go. It's safe to say he didn't, anyway. He never wants me to do anything, hardly. That's why I suspect him of not wanting me to go down to Grandpa Desmond's. And Mother didn't go only once, in ages.

Now this will be the end. And when I begin again it will be in Boston. Only think of it—really, truly Boston!

CHAPTER IV.

When I Am Marie.

Yes, I'm here. I've been here a week. But this is the first minute I've had a chance to write a word. I've been so busy just being here. And so has Mother. There's been such a lot going on since we came. But I'll

now to begin at the beginning an what happened.

Well, first we got into Boston at four o'clock Monday afternoon, and



Well, First We Got Into Boston at Four O'clock Monday Afternoon, and There Was Grandpa Desmond to Meet Us.

there was Grandpa Desmond to meet us. He's lovely—tall and dignified, with grayish hair and merry eyes like Mother's, only his are behind glasses. At the station he just kissed Mother and me and said he was glad to see us, and led us to the place where Peter was waiting with the car. (Peter drives Grandpa's automobile, and he's lovely, too.)

Mother and Grandpa talked very fast and very lively all the way home, and Mother laughed quite a lot. But in the hall she cried a little, and Grandpa patted her shoulder, and said, "There, there!" and told her how glad

he was to get his little girl back, and that they were going to be very happy now and forget the past. And Mother said, yes, yes, indeed, she knew she was; and she was so glad to be there, and that everything was going to be just the same, wasn't it? Only—then all of a sudden she looked over at me and began to cry again—only, of course, things couldn't be "just the same," she choked, hurrying over to me and putting both arms around me, and crying harder than ever.

Then Grandpa came and hugged us both, and patted us, and said, "There, there!" and pulled off his glasses and wiped them very fast and very hard. But it wasn't only a minute or two before Mother was laughing again, and saying, "Nonsense!" and "The idea!" and this was a pretty way to introduce her little Marie to her new home! Then she hurried me to the dearest little room I ever saw, right out of hers, and took off my things. Then we went all over the house. And it's just as lovely as can be—not at all like Father's in Andersonville.

Oh, Father's is fine and big and handsome, and all that, of course; but not like this. His is just a nice place to eat and sleep in, and go to when it rains. But this—this you just want to live in all the time. Here there are curtains 'way up and sunshine, and flowers in pots, and magazines, and cozy nooks with cushions everywhere; and books that you've just been reading laid down. (All Father's books are in bookcases, always, except while one's in your hands being read.)

Grandpa's other daughter, Mother's sister, Hattie, lives here and keeps house for Grandpa. She has a little boy named Lester, six years old; and her husband is dead. They were away for what they called a week-end when we came, but they got here a little after we did Monday afternoon; and they're lovely, too.

The house is a straight-up-and-down one with a back and front, but no sides except the one snug up to you on the right and left. And there isn't any yard except a little bit of a square brick one at the back where they have clothes and ash barrels, and a little grass spot in front at one side of the steps, not big enough for our old cat to take a nap in, hardly. But it's perfectly lovely inside; and it's the insides of houses that really count, just as it is the insides of people—their hearts, I mean; whether they're good and kind or hateful and disagreeable.

We have dinner at night here, and I've been to the theater twice already in the afternoon. I've got to go to school next week, Mother says, but so far I've just been having a good time. And so's Mother. Honestly, it has just seemed as if Mother couldn't crowd the days full enough. She hasn't been still a minute.

Lots of her old friends have been to see her; and when there hasn't been anybody else around she's taken Peter and had him drive us all over Boston to see things—all kinds of things; Bunker hill and museums, and moving pictures, and one play.

But we didn't stay at the play. It started out all right, but pretty soon a man and a woman on the stage began to quarrel. They were married (not really, but in the play, I mean), and I guess it was some more of that incompatibility stuff. Anyhow, as they began to talk more and more, Mother began to fidget, and pretty soon I saw she was gathering up our things; and the minute the curtain went down after the first act, she says:

"Come, dear, we're going home. It isn't very warm here."

(To Be Continued.)

Farm and Timber Lands At Private Sale

The owner having other arrangements which require his time and attention has concluded to dispose of the following items of his real estate holdings:

No. 1—196 acres in Bedford Township; 100 acres farm and balance in young timber. All fields have running water. Nature of land, limestone clay, limestone gravel and meadows. Variety of fruits. Near school and churches, three miles from P. R. station. Log dwelling, weatherboarded, six rooms, basement kitchen and good cellar and foundation for bank barn. Spring and running water at kitchen door. This is the old Bowser farm.

No. 2—140 acres. Same quality land as above about 85 acres farming land, balance in young timber. Water as tract No. 1—This farm house has two cellars, two inside toilets and expensive porches, also barn 40x80, implement house, carriage house, spring house and three room tenant house. It has twelve large rooms and two stairways. This farm is known as the Williams farm. Good apple orchard and varieties of all kinds of fruit.

No. 3—35 acres of farm land of best quality with spring and running water, separated from No. 2 by public road. About twenty bearing apple trees.

No. 4—40 acres, about twenty acres under cultivation, all limestone clay and alluvial bottom.

Four room dwelling house. Good spring and running brook. Known as the Colebaugh farm. Small orchard. Adjoining No. 2 and 3.

No. 5—Timber tract 100 acres, about 50 acres in virgin timber, balance well set in young timber, north of No. 2 and 4.

No. 6—110 acres Timber tract—Virgin timber—Estimated to cut 1000 tons of Chestnut Oak bark and over a million saw timber. About four miles from either Cessna or Yont station, adjoining tract of Standard Refractories Co., and others.

All the above tracts are adjoining and will either be sold separately or as a whole.

No. 7—100 acres timber land, thrifty young timber and about 20,000 ft. saw timber, well watered. The Sweetroot township road passes through full length of tract. This tract is about three miles south of Bedford and one and one-half miles from Bedford Springs.

All these lands are offered for quick sale. Terms will be made to suit buyers. Reasonable prices are asked as owner cannot pay attention to same. All mineral rights reserved, but \$100.00 per acre will be allowed for all lands occupied in mining operations, if any.

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REDUCED COST OF LIVING DEMANDED

LETTERS OF PROTEST AGAINST
HIGH PRICES SWAMPING THE
MEMBERS OF CONGRESS.

ALL CLASSES JOIN IN WAIL

Wholesalers and Retailers Are
Charged With Profiteering—Issue
Probably Will Have Great Effect on
the Elections Next Fall.

By JAMES P. HORNADAY

Washington.—The cost of living is up for discussion again. Members of congress are disturbed by letters they are receiving in increasing numbers from their constituents protesting against present living conditions. Senators as well as congressmen, Democrats as well as Republicans, are in receipt of communications, which come from practically every section of the country. The complainants declare that the prices of necessities of life are approximately as high as during the World war, notwithstanding that their wages have been reduced one, two, and in some instances three times since the ending of hostilities. They set forth that there has been a noticeable upward trend in the last few months, and some make the flat charge that wholesalers and retailers in practically all lines are guilty of profiteering. They apparently believe that congress can control the situation, saying indeed, that unless official action is taken at once new faces will be seen in the house and senate after the November elections.

The protests come from men and women in every station of life. The day laborer complains that with his wages reduced, it is all he can do to feed and clothe those dependent upon him. Men and women who are fortunate, or unfortunate enough to own automobiles are incensed over the increase in the cost of gasoline, which they declare to be unwarranted. Even the manufacturer has a chip on his shoulder. For the moment he is disturbed over the pyramiding of the cost of coal and declares that, with prices increasing and reserve stocks dwindling, the time is not far distant when plants will have to close and bad conditions will become worse. These are only a few of the complaints; a complete list would cover a printed page and would deal with practically every commodity.

Likely to Influence the Election.

Some congressmen, who are having as much difficulty in making both ends meet as their constituents, have pointed out that, unsatisfactory as are some conditions at home, they are much more serious abroad. The replies to these letters are to the effect that the people are interested in conditions in America, not in Europe, that they want conditions improved and intend to see that they are improved. As a result of these communications, some members of the house say that issues of yesterday between the two dominant parties will be pushed into the background during the fall campaign, and that the candidate who makes reduction in the cost of living the most important plank of his platform will stand the best chance of election.

That congress is awaking to the situation is evidenced by bills and resolutions which members are introducing, by addresses in both branches, by the taking of legislative action and by frequent calls of members at the department of justice. A senatorial investigation of the recent increasing cost of gasoline is about to get under way. Senators strongly suspect that the advance made in the price of this fuel is unwarranted. They know that the reserve stocks are exceptionally large and representatives of some of the greatest companies in America will be asked some sharp questions when they appear before the committee. The house as well as the senate is up in arms over the recent advances in the price of bituminous coal. For the time being they are leaving this subject to Herbert C. Hoover, secretary of commerce. If he succeeds in controlling the situation, no action will be taken on Capitol Hill. If he fails a resolution of inquiry will be offered and adopted. The investigating committee will obtain the pertinent facts in the shortest time possible, according to present plans, and then will ask the department of justice to bring charges of conspiracy against certain operators, wholesalers and retailers.

Congressmen Themselves Distressed.

The members of congress, as a matter of fact, are having a hard time keeping a jump or two ahead of the bill collectors. At least, this is true of those members who must live upon the salaries they are paid by the government. They are practically the only class of people in the country whose salary has not been increased in the last decade. Time was when a member of congress could live comfortably on \$7,500 a year; he cannot do it today.

If it were possible to collect the data, it would be most interesting to set forth the number of members who have retired from public life in the last five years because their salaries were inadequate. At least a score of members so retired in 1920, and an even larger number will not seek reelection this fall. They include some of the ablest men of which the house has boasted in recent years. One was

James W. Good of Iowa, the chairman of the committee on appropriations.

Changes in Subsidy Bill.

The rewritten ship subsidy bill is fundamentally the same measure as that approved by President Harding in February. The outstanding change is the modification in the subsidy payment for the so-called industrial ships, the tankers belonging to the oil companies and the cargo carriers owned by the United States Steel corporation. The amended bill eliminated the industrial companies from those who might seek a deduction in their net income tax amounting to 5 per cent of the freight money paid to American-flag carriers engaged in the foreign trade.

It was further stipulated that "if the owner of the vessels uses them in whole or in part for the transportation of his own property, his gross income attributable to the operations of the vessels in transporting such property shall be considered to be such amount as is determined by the board and certified by it to the commissioner of internal revenue as representing the fair value of the services performed by the vessels in transporting such property."

This means that the industrial companies will not be permitted to carry their own products at such a low rate of compensation that their earnings would go low and thus escape returning back into the ship subsidy fund half of all profits in excess of 10 per cent.

The section creating the merchant marine naval reserve was eliminated. The immigration section, entirely rewritten, merely stipulates "as nearly as practicable, one-half of the total number of immigrants admitted to the United States in any fiscal year shall be transported in vessels registered, or enrolled and licensed, under the laws of the United States." However, it was further provided that this section should not take effect until President Harding fixed the time by proclamation.

Speed Limit Is Lower.

The basic rate of subsidy applies up to ships having a speed of twelve knots, and not up to 13 knots as the original treaty provided. Most of the other modifications have been inserted for the purpose of limiting the powers of the shipping board and clarifying any legislative difficulty which now exists.

Railroads would be permitted to own and operate ships in foreign trade other than foreign contiguous territory, and between the United States and the Philippine Islands. The carriers cannot enter the coastwise trade, but there would be no barrier imposed under the revised bill upon a railroad-owned ship, engaged in the foreign trade, passing through the Panama canal.

At both the White House and the shipping board the outlook for senate action on subsidy is not regarded as good. Senators have frankly said to the President during the last few days that the administration should be well satisfied with the enactment of tariff legislation and bonus legislation at the present session. The senate, the President realizes, may be counted on to debate subsidy for many weeks, possibly for months, once the subject is brought up in that body. The session of congress which will open the first Monday in December, it is pointed out, will be a short session and not often does congress attempt to enact important general legislation during a four-months' session.

The situation with respect to the country's merchant marine very properly calls for the best thought of the time. The President and the members of the shipping board realize this and sincerely believe that the solution of the problem can come only through the application of the subsidy principle. The opposing school of thought asserts that if the country is ever to have a merchant marine it must be built up without government assistance, and this opposing school points to the fact that privately-owned American shipping is now making its way in spite of the handicap of world-wide competition. Robert Dollar, who for a quarter of a century has operated freighters on the Pacific, only recently has reminded the government that if it will not interfere too much, private ship owners will get along.

The situation that confronts the government at this time may be summed up as follows: It is the owner of 700 good freight ships and several hundred ships that are of small value or of no value at all. It is trying to get out of the shipping business. The 700 ships were built at a cost of approximately \$200 a ton. The best the government is offered for them today is \$30 a ton.

At the beginning of this calendar year the shipping board was running behind at the rate of \$4,000,000 a month. There has been a reduction in this deficit so that today the government on its shipping business is running behind only about \$3,000,000 a month.

Angle of Flight Indicated.

Mention has been made of the difficulty experienced by the pilot of an airplane in accurately determining whether he is traveling up, down, or parallel with the earth. The position taken by the plane is termed the angle of attack, meaning the angle at which it is attacking the air, and to determine this an arrangement has been brought out, having a scale which moves with the strut, and a balanced indicator that always maintains a position parallel with the earth. This apparatus is located near the aviator, and the inventor says he will be enabled to tell whether his craft is traveling on an inclined or level course.

A Modern Cave Man

By LILIAN HALL CROWLEY

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David Henderson, sitting in a secluded spot of the veranda in the depths of despair, was startled out of his unhappy line of thought when he heard his name mentioned. He got up, thinking the speaker was looking for him. Then the words arrested him for a moment. He was behind some potted plants and egress was not easily gained. He did not intend to listen, but could not help hearing the following in a girl's indignant voice: "Lois Mardis is just too unkind for anything—the way she treats David. I hate to see her so indifferent toward him when he is so thoughtful and unselfish."

"That's just the trouble," replied another girl. "I know Lois pretty well, and I think she really loves David, but it's too uninteresting to have some one so perfect all the time. He ought to employ cave man tactics. I think she'd like it!"

"Do you really—" The voices trailed off in the distance.

David went back to his seat. "So that's it," he thought. "Just being considerate of a woman, anticipating her every wish and waiting on her devotedly is not enough. Cave man, indeed!"

He sat there a long time, and he wasn't looking at the moon, either. He was thinking harder than he had ever thought before in his whole life. After a while he arose and, with a grim smile on his usually placid face, he joined the other young people who were celebrating Lois' birthday.

He was the first to leave. Lois looked her surprise, for he usually lingered until he was the last one to go home, but he vouchsafed no explanation.

Many, many times he had asked her to marry him, but she had never given him the decisive word—still, she had not refused him. She kept him dang-



He Waved the Shoe Aloft.

ling. He had tried harder and harder to please her, and had made no headway.

The remarks tonight were a revelation. He hadn't realized it before, but he was getting tired of dangling. He would either give Lois up or he would make her come to a decision.

He didn't want to give her up! Those girls were right. He ought to get Lois with "cave-man tactics"—he certainly hadn't succeeded the other way. He would bide his time, and if she preferred being knocked on the head with a club and then dragged by the hair to his den—he'd do it.

He wanted her in any way he could get her, and he would be obliging enough to get her in the way she wished to be won.

So, one bright, sunshiny day, about noon, when it seemed that every one was out of doors, Lois and he were crossing some street car tracks on the busiest intersection of the city. Lois was tripping along on dainty, high-heeled, black satin pumps, when she stopped suddenly with a cry of dismay. One heel of her shoe had caught in the tracks. In her effort to dislodge it she had withdrawn her foot, and she stood with the stockinged foot held lightly from the dusty pavement.

"Oh, why did I wear white stockings?" she groaned to herself. She felt so conspicuous.

David turned to the rescue. Cars were coming from each direction, and clanging down upon them. Pedestrians had stopped in amused interest looking at the embarrassed girl in the white stockings and the one black shoe.

Lois looked to David, confident that he could rescue the shoe. He did. But just before the cars reached them and as Lois put out her white-clad foot for its black cover he put the shoe behind him.

"You don't get it until you promise

to marry me!" He waved the shoe aloft.

Lois turned red with shame that she should be made such a spectacle for the passersby. Then, white with anger, she demanded her shoe.

People were laughing outright. Several chauffeurs had stopped their motors. The street cars were coming nearer and nearer as David raised the shoe higher over his head. The wretched girl was tottering on one foot like a lame duck. There was no sign of relenting on the young man's face.

"I won't!" she answered. "You will or I'll go home with the shoe and leave you here," he shouted above the noise of the traffic.

"Please, David," she begged. There was a loud guffaw from a fat man, who evidently admired David's powers of entertainment.

Lois was crimson with shame while she was unable to keep the dainty white stocking away from the dust and grime of the street.

"Promise! Promise!" He waved the shoe high as he could reach.

"Lois gulped. 'Very well! I promise to marry you!'"

"Soon?" he demanded.

"Yes," she cried.

David grasped her firmly by the arm and slipped the shoe on the poor little dusty foot. The street cars went past them in a fury of noise.

They walked away in silence. Lois was frightfully angry. Reaching her door, she denounced:

"I'm just marrying you because I won't go back on my word, you—you—cave man!"

"I don't care about the reason, just so you marry me." He opened the door, pushed her into the hall, and, following her in took her in his arms. Lois was speechless—and smiling.

IS REAL "DANCE OF DEATH"

Weasel's Clever Acting Procures for Him Many a Dainty Feed of the Succulent Lapwing.

The death dance of the weasel is quite the cleverest act performed by any wild creature to obtain food. He will practice upon lapwings, for these birds are very inquisitive. He sees the birds in the middle of a large meadow. Running through the grass he gets as near to them as he can without being seen. Now he begins to dance; he jumps up and down, not very quickly at first, but just raising himself above the grass. The birds cease feeding and look at the strange creature.

The weasel now seems to go quite mad. He twists, tumbles, falls over, and over, bounces up and down, but all the time getting just a little closer to the bird he has marked. The lapwings' prying nature sends them closer to the little animal. Wilder grow his antics, closer and closer he works toward the birds. He is now in the middle of an admiring group. Suddenly there is a spring, a startled cry from a bird, a flutter of frightened wings, and the birds fly off. But the teeth of the weasel are fixed firmly in the neck of the bird he has won.

Instead of Platinum.

More than once within the past few years has platinum sold for more than twice the value of gold. The United States consumes more of the metal than any other country. Especially interesting, therefore, is the report that abroad a firm has produced a metal alloy that may in time become a cheap substitute for it. It appears that this alloy contains 35 per cent of iron, 60 per cent of chromium and from 2 to 3 per cent of molybdenum. It is said to be unaffected by hydrochloric acid, as well as nitric and sulphuric acids, and even to withstand boiling in aqua regia, the powerful mixture of nitric and hydrochloric acids. Since the alloy so resists heat and acids, it should be valuable in the manufacture and the analysis of chemicals.

Ancient Shark Captured.

A specimen of the shark tribe, which, in the form of its teeth and in other characteristic features, closely resembles a species of shark that inhabited the ocean in that immeasurably remote period called in geology the Devonian age, was captured not long ago off the coast of Norway. A similar shark was captured by the prince of Monaco's yacht off the Madeira Islands in 1832. These two specimens, with a few others found in the Japanese seas, which are remarkable for the number of survivors of ancient forms of life that they contain constitute the only known representative now on the earth of the Devonian shark.

History Repeats.

What's in a name and what isn't, as well as that, even in names, there's often nothing new under the sun, is suggested by a study of the names in the enrollment of Columbia university. In it occurs the following notables: Chester A. Arthur, Jr., Ulysses S. Grant, Edward Everett Hale, Jr., Ethan Allen, Fenimore Cooper, Hiram Johnson II, John J. McGraw, Jack Johnson and Ben Franklin. Among the unusual names are those of Ann Church Coffin, Iona Sweet, Mildred Fern Memmory, Ben Herr, C. I. Will, O. Helle and Belle Hopp.—Boston Transcript.

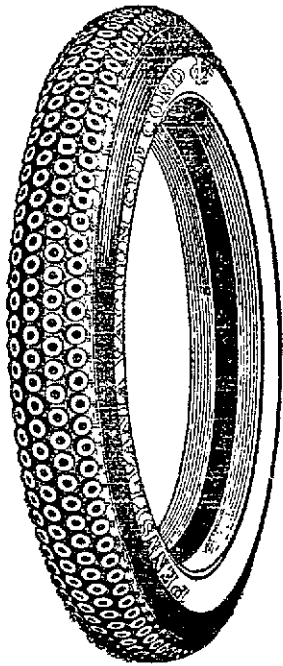
The Simple Life.

"What defense have you to offer?" "Your honor, I couldn't resist the lure of the bright lights."

"A common weakness. I'll send you to an institution where the lights are turned off promptly every night at nine o'clock and there is no inducement to sit up late."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Announcing the OPENING OF The Vacuum Cup Tire Store ON JULY 8th

To introduce Vacuum Cup Tires and Ton Tested Tubes to the tire users of Bedford and vicinity we offer a 5 ton truck load of tires and tubes at the following net cash prices.

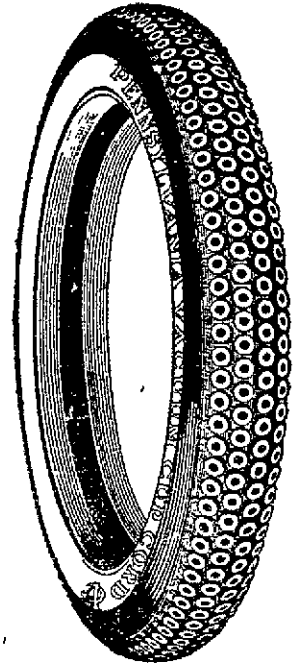


Vacuum Cups Fabric

30x3 V. C. C. L.	\$ 8.65
32x 3½ V. C. S. S.	12.75
32x3½ V. C. S. S.	12.75
32x4 V. C. S. S.	16.50
33x4 V. C. S. S.	17.25
34x4 V. C. S. S.	18.05

Vacuum Cups Cord

30x3½ V. C. C. L.	13.40
32x3½ V. C. S. S.	20.15
32x4 V. C. S. S.	24.85
33x4 V. C. S. S.	25.65
32x4 ½ V. C. S. S.	32.05
35x5 V. C. S. S.	41.90



Tubes at Proportionally Low Prices

EVERY Tire and Tube sold backed by the full guarantee of the Pennsylvania Rubber Co. of America Inc.

Our reference in Bedford
The First National Bank

Location 110 West Pitt St.

Next to Smith's Restaurant
Bedford, Pa.

The new Meat Packing Plant of the Confederated Home Abbitors Corporation of Altoona, is moving ahead in fine shape. The contractors are making splendid progress and material is coming in rapidly over the new siding for the plant.

The foundation for the coal bin and power house are already completed and form work and excavation for the piers for the main building are also done, and the elevator and chute for the purpose of distributing concrete is about finished. This elevator is 120 feet high and the concrete can be poured to any part of the building from this device. It is erected in the center of the Plant, and was thus arranged for speed and efficiency in the building operations.

About a thousand tons of stone are on the ground in addition to what walls have already been built. A half dozen big, six ton trucks are busy hauling in and dumping from a near by stone quarry.

Officers and directors of the new meat plant are highly pleased with the way the building work is progressing. Representatives of the firm are now making a determined effort to finish up the subscriptions for the working capital within the next few months.

The general public have been greatly pleased with the ready response of the farmers, butchers, and individual meat consumers to the subscriptions of stock for this fine, big, new enterprise.



ROSS A. SPRIGGS
Dealer in

Rubber Stamps, Pads and Ink.
323 E. John St.
Bedford, Pa.

HIS WILL IN RHYME

Frederick E. Castle's will, admitted to probate at Newark, N. J. reads like this:
"All my earthly goods I have in store
To my dear wife I leave forevermore.
I freely give—no limit do I fix.
This is my will, and she the executrix."

HELENVILLE

The latter part of last week was very hot, the mercury arose to 94 degrees in the shade.

Many of our people had the pleasure of listening to Dr. Fulton, the present presiding Elder of the U. B. conference preached a very good sermon here last Sunday morning.

We had a very quiet 4th in our town.

Anson Mickel, wife and master Charles Burkett, of Ryot, spent Sunday afternoon with H. C. Mickel and family.

Some of our people went to the New Baltimore picnic on the 4th.

The farmers are busy this week cutting grain.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Kallmann Sr. of New York, are spending some time with their son, William and family of this place.

The children of Solomon Miller had a reunion at Mr. Miller's home, near Frostburg on the 4th.

James Bence recently purchased an Overland touring car of Ross Weyant.

Mr. Harry Beilel, of Johnstown, spent Saturday night at the home of D. S. Findley and family.

Miss Vera Findley spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks.

ROUND KNOB

The farmers have been delayed in their harvesting on account of the rainy weather.

Independence day at Coaldale was celebrated very well with a picnic and game of ball. Coaldale and Robertsdale, score 8-4 in favor of Coaldale. Rev. Willard also delivered a nice address on the labor question.

Mrs. Raymond Figard and family, spent Monday and Tuesday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Mort, of Coaldale.

Mr. Howard Thomas, two sons, Samuel and Sheldon and daughter, Blanch, spent a fishing vacation from Saturday until Tuesday at Cooks Dam. They retired with a very large "catch."

Miss Emma Winter who has been employed at Wade H. Figard's, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Winter.

The Ladies Aid of Round Knob met at the home of Mrs. Alex Foreman to transact their monthly business. They had plenty of good eats and the attendance was large.

THE BURGLAR'S MISTAKE

The burglar reappeared from the bedroom. "Any money in his clothes?" his pal inquired.
"Nothing but a dime, a few hairpins and some tape."
"Toon! You got his wife's bloomers."

THE VOLCANOES OF HAWAII

The entire group of Hawaiian islands, twenty in number extending in a chain for hundreds of miles, is of volcanic origin, says The World Almanac, though some of the islets and reefs are but the wave-battered remnants of volcanoes whose fires died out long ago. The Island of Hawaii has been formed by the coalescence of many recently formed volcanoes. The walls of the creator of the active volcano of Kilauea, on the island, are broken down on one side, giving access to its "lake of fire." This volcano has not always been gentle in its ways, but it is now so well behaved that the visitor can stand safely on the edge of its fiery pit, and, if the volcano is active, watch the molten rock boiling and spouting 100 to 300 feet below. Sometimes many fountains throw up jets of glowing sulphurous lava and light up with ghastly glare the frowning crests that rim the creator. Then, suddenly and with deafening detonations, the jets rush together and convert the lake into a burning, seething, roaring mass, making a scene to which few others in the world are comparable. Mauna Loa, on the island of Hawaii, and a neighboring volcanic cone, Mauna Kea, both nearly 14,000 feet above the sea, are among the highest mountains in the world. On the other islands of the Hawaiian group there are volcanic mountains scarcely less interesting. The creator of Haleakala in the summit of East Maui, 10,000 feet above sea level, is one of the largest creators in the world and is as well preserved as if its fires had been extinguished but a few years instead of perhaps several hundred years ago.

The active volcanoes of Hawaii give a wonderful demonstration of the processes by which all these island mountains have been built up from the great depths of the ocean. Since the days of Capt. Cook, geologists and others who are interested in the problems of volcanoes have visited the Hawaiian Islands and written about them. Near the base of these mountains of igneous rock lie fields of sugar cane, which are just now of special interest. They are supplied with water from mountain streams and from wells and drainage tunnels that tap underground supplies.

"St. Clairsville Reformed Church, Rev. John A. Berger, Pastor, Trinity Osterburg, Sunday School Sunday at 10 a. m. There will be no services on Sunday afternoon. Missionary Society night at 8 o'clock, at which time we will show a series of stereopticon slides entitled "Of Such Is The Kingdom of Heaven."
St. Mark's, King, Sunday School Sunday at 9 a. m. Regular preaching service at 10 a. m.

SCHILLBURG

Miss Martha Barley and Mr. Lester Oephart, of Bellwood, spent the 4th at T. W. Slacks.

Miss Davis Culp went to the Sunbury hospital for an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Clark, Rush Clark and two sons spent Sunday with Jessie and Mr. James Clark.

E. E. Clark, of New York is spending the summer at the home of his sister, Miss Jessie Clark.

Mrs. Cox of Johnstown is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Black.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Metger and two children, of Frostburg, are visiting the formers parents, Rev. and Mrs. G. E. Metger.

Mrs. John G. Slack and four children of Pittsburgh are visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Slack.

Mr. and Mrs. Upton Brant, of Dry Ridge, spent Sunday with the latter's mother, Mrs. Annie Culp.

Mrs. Fyan and Miss Agnes Dollard, of Bedford, spent last week with Mrs. G. W. Colvin.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Schafer, Mrs. John Colvin, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Colvin, Miss Ida Will and Miss Marybelle Colvin, went to Gettysburg to see the "Sham Battle".

Mr. Archibald Slack, of Johnstown is visiting at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Colvin and son and Miss Annie Wolf, went camping for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Webster Dishong, Mrs. Sophia Shull and Miss Mildred Crissey, of Johnstown, spent several days with Mr. and Mrs. H. McKinney.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Colvin and two children, went to Shippensburg on the 4th.

WHO OWNS THE BEES

The Bureau of Plant Industry, Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture, makes the following statement pertaining to ownership of bees when swarming.

If a swarm of bees issues from a hive it belongs to the owner of the hive from which it issued as long as he follows it and keeps it in sight, but he must receive permission from the owner of the land on which the bees cluster in order that he may gain entrance to live them, otherwise he is committing a trespass.

Bees that have taken up their abode upon a piece of land are the property of the owners of the land, and cannot be claimed by a finder except he be the former owner and he must prove his ownership. No one having located a wild swarm of bees on another's property has the right to cut down a tree for the purpose of gathering the honey or hiving the bees without the owner's permission.

The Richelieu Theatre BEDFORD, PA.

Our motto: CLEAN PICTURES
PERFECT VENTILATING AND HEATING
NO EYE STRAIN
SHOWS START 7:15 P.M. EXCEPT SAT. 8:30 AND 10 P.M.

NEXT WEEK'S PROGRAM

Mon. Tues. (2 days) July 10-11
The Oriental Romance Supreme:
"SHATTERED IDOLS"

Photographed in India. Tense in Drama. Thrilling in adventure.

Wednesday (One Day Only) July 12th.
Geo. Melford who produced "Behold my Wife" etc. will present the special Paramount Picture
"THE FAITH HEALER"

Thurs. Fri. (2 Days) July 13-14
Paramount's super special production with Gloria Swanson and all star cast:
"HER HUSBANDS TRADEMARK"

From the lavish society sets to the thrilling adventures of the Mexican Oil Fields, this picture is 100 per cent. We personally guarantee it.

Saturday (One Day Only) July 15th.
Ethel Clayton
with Theodore Roberts and all star cast in
"SHAM"

A Paramount Picture
Adults 30c. Children under 14, 10c

ALUM BANK

Mr. Carthers, of Lilly, is visiting Rev. Clemence and family this week.

Mrs. Samuel Cox, of Johnstown visited with Mrs. F. B. Allison and Mrs. Mary Hammer the latter part of last week.

Mr. Lincoln Walker and son Glen, are spending a few days with friends here.

Mr. G. W. Davis purchased the Joseph Ickes property, deceased, last week.

Miss Juniata McClellan, of Johnstown, is spending a week with her mother.

Mr. James Mickel and Mr. Clifford Blackburn, are beautifying their homes with a cement walk.

Mrs. A. C. Arner, of Orangeville, Ohio, is visiting at Rev. Poulin.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Barefoot and Mr. Harold Barefoot, wife and two children, spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. John Smith.

There was a farewell surprise on Sunday night was well rendered to a large and appreciative audience. Cutting grain and making hay between showers is the order of the day, among the farmers.

POINT

Mr. Jacob Mock, of Point and Miss Mary Meahan of Ebsenburg were married on Saturday evening, June 25th at Ebsenburg. Mr. Mock returned home on Sunday, 25 and has been hard at work in the hay field. He has about 25 acres of hay to make. Mrs. Mock will join him next week.

Mrs. Phinic and three children returned to their home in Windber on Sunday after a two weeks visit with her two sisters, Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. Gohn.

The children service held in the United Evangelical church on Sunday night was well rendered to a large and appreciative audience.

Cutting grain and making hay between showers is the order of the day, among the farmers.